

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON & BRO., PARIS, KY.

Now is the Time to Lay in a Supply of

Winter Coal.

There is None Better Than

Mixed Cannel and
South Jellico.

We Also Have

Cheaper Grades.

Don't Forget that We Sell

SALT,

and Lots of It, Because We Handle the Best.

Our Stock of Vehicles is Full and Complete. We can
Show the Handsomest Up-to-Date Stock of

Depot Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons,
Road Wagons Ever Shown in Paris.

Farm Implements of
All Kinds.

JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,

BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.



DR. R. GOLDSTEIN

WILL BE AT THE

Windsor Hotel,

Monday, Nov. 17.

Continuous for the past 25 years Dr. Goldstein, the well-known
Physician and practical Optician, of Louisville, Ky., has visited Paris.
His reputation is established, and his work has given entire satisfaction,
giving patients all over the State of Kentucky, and other States.

Take advantage of his skill if you need his services.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

HOTEL WINDSOR, Paris, Ky.

It was a pretty effect at a Western
wedding, that of having a white dove
fly into the church window and light
upon the shoulder of the bride. It was
looked upon as a token from heaven but
it took a long time to train the dove.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

SAYS the Williamsburg Times: "Ken-
tucky will have only one Republican in
the 58th Congress, but he will do more
for the State than his ten Democratic
colleagues. "It's quality and not quanti-
ty that counts." Not by a long shot
when it comes to voting, old boy. If it
were true, the Democrats would have
carried every state in the Union last
Tuesday. —Danville Advocate.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

NOTICE.—The Heirs of the Thos.
Woodford estate will sell the property
located at Spears' Mill, Monday, Jan-
uary 5th, 1903, (County Court Day.)
Advertisement will appear in this paper
later. tf

New Livery Firm

Having purchased the Livery business
of Thomas & Talbott, on Main street,
Paris, Ky., we will continue it as here-
tofore under the firm name of Howell
& Stipp. We will be pleased to have
all our friends and the public in general
to give us a share of their patronage.
We hope by prompt attention and fair
dealing to merit a continuance of the
patronage of our worthy predecessors.
Respectfully,
J. P. HOWELL,
ROBT. L. STIPP.

26sep3m

**Our Holiday Opening,
December 1st.**

Friday! Friday! Friday!

The bargains offered are matchless.
If the saving of money has any charm
for you, do not miss this chance.

Large, elegant Sewing Lamps, all
complete, 69c; Arise Hall Lamps, at
each \$1.69.

Shelf Paper, assorted colors, 24 sheets
for 3c; Asbestos Cooking Mats, each
3c; Tin Funnels, 3c; Nickel-plated
Mugs, 10c; Handle & Sifters, each 5c.

Kitchen or Spice Scoops, 5c; large
white Porcelain-lined Griddles, 17c;
Pot Cleaners, 5c; Towel Rings, 5c;
Photo Picture Frames, 4 opening, at
49c; Fancy Pictures, a yard of roses, a
yard of fruits, each 39c; Silver-handle
Shaving Brushes, 18c; extra value in
15c Writing Tablets, at each 8c; Black
Carriage Oil Cloth, pebbled, a yard 29c;
Lace Curtain Pins, 3c a doz

RAZOR SPECIAL.—Westenholm's
Hollow Ground, Special 59c.

Stationery specials from 8:30 to 10:30
a. m. and 1:30 to 2:30 p. m.:
5c Pencil Tablets, at 2c;
5c Composition Books, at 2c;
1c Lead Pencils, 6 for 2c;
School Crayons, 6 colors, 1c a box.

THE FAIR

CHURCH CHIMES.

—Elder Lloyd Darsie, of this city, has
lately had a call from one of the largest
churches in Chicago, which he has de-
clined, having decided to remain in
Paris.

—The Rev. Henry M. Scudder, of
Carlisle, was ill Sunday, threatened with
fever. It was the third time in forty
years that he had been prevented by
sickness from filling his pulpit on Sun-
day.

—Rev. Dr. Molloy, of Maysville, ar-
rived Monday afternoon, and began his
series of meetings at the Second Presby-
terian church. He is a powerful and
forcible speaker and has preached some
most interesting sermons. A prayer
meeting service is held each afternoon
at 2:30 o'clock and a song service is held
at 7 o'clock, just before the regular ser-
vice, which is held at 7:30 p. m. The
attendance at these meetings has
been quite large and much good is
expected to be accomplished. The
public is cordially invited to attend the
meetings.

—The meeting being conducted by
President Burris A. Jenkins, of Lexing-
ton, at the Flemingsburg Christian
Church, has so far resulted in twenty
additions to the church.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

WHISKIES.—The old Jas. E. Pepper
Whiskey, at 90 cents a bottle. Look at
my display in show window.

tf

L. SALOSHIN

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

DISINFECTANT of Rooms, Buildings
and their contents, after contagious dis-
ease or otherwise.

(Block 44)

Geo. W. DAVIS.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

A SAVING.—THE BOURBON NEWS has
made arrangements with the Youth's
Companion, whereby it can furnish you
the two papers to you for the small sum of
\$3 per year—provided you take advan-
tage of the offer before January 1, 1903.
Send in \$3 and commence this week.
Remember, you get the BOURBON NEWS
and the Youth's Companion both one
year for \$3. The regular price for both
is \$3.75.

STOCK AND CROP.

—E. K. Thomas & Son, at their sale
in Chicago, sold 30 head of cattle at an
average of \$265.

—Joe Frakes has bought of Isaac
Shropshire, of Cynthiana, 18 1,460-lb.
cattle at 6 cents.

—Dr. W. C. Ussery sold to J. H.
Thompson, 400 barrels of corn in the
field, at \$1.75 per barrel.

—Simon Weil bought of J. H.
Thompson, 70 head of 1,423-lb. cattle at
\$5.50. Same party also purchased of J.
E. Gray, 62 1,457-lb. at \$6.

—The tobacco trust declares its pur-
pose to control every branch of the
tobacco business, and the public can
put that in its pipe and smoke it.

—The preliminary estimate of the
average yield per acre of corn, as pub-
lished in the monthly report of the
Statistician of the Department of Agri-
culture, is 26.8 bushels, as compared
with an average yield of 16.7 bushels in
1901. Kentucky's average this year is
27 bushels.

—The valuable and fashionable bred
trotting weanling gray colt, Cap Sheaf,
by Jay Bird, dam Bourbonlight 2:18 1/4,
by Bourbon Wilkes, owned by Joe
Thayer, died of pneumonia at the Ken-
tucky Trotting Horse Breeders' Associ-
ation track Wednesday night. He was
a half brother to Babe Allerton 2:17 1/4.

—The largest land deal was closed on
Monday at Harrodsburg that has taken
place in Mercer county for many years.
It amounts in the aggregate to \$64,800.
James Bedford sold the Shawnee
Springs farm of 582 acres for \$49,474 to
Bonta Bros. and bought of them the
T. C. Coleman farm of 168 acres for
\$15,330. Jack Chinn's Leonatus Stock
Farm lies between and adjoins both the
tracts.

—Last Saturday was another busy day
with cattle buyers and sellers, and a
number of carloads of cattle were ship-
ped out of Richmond. Dr. W. L.
Hockaday, of Silver Creek, delivered to
Swift & Company, of Chicago, 68 head
that averaged 1,490 pounds. According
to the company's representative who
was here to receive them, this is the
best lot of cattle bought by them in the
county.

James Bennett also delivered to Swift
& Company 143 head that averaged
1,390 pounds. These cattle go to Liver-
pool, England.

Davis Dunn also shipped 52 head, for
which he received 6 cents. —Richmond
Pantagraph.

Special Announcement!

It is with pleasure that I announce
the return visit of MR. M. H. NAHI-
GRIN, who will have on exhibition and
sale at my store a very large collection of

ORIENTAL RUGS.

His stock is much larger than on his
last visit, and I extend a most cordial in-
vitation to every one to call and examine
his goods.

The Rugs have not arrived yet, but
you will be notified through the papers
when they will be on exhibition.

Respectfully,

J. T. HINTON.



LEADING THE WAY

One Who KNOWS

Should Lead the Way for
One Who

Doesn't KNOW.

In the line of our business, we know and can tell
of values which will give pleasure.

Our knowledge is at your disposal. We want
to show you our goods and make you prices. We
have never seen the time yet that we could not sell
our goods if we could only get a chance to show
them. And our many years experience in the

FURNITURE BUSINESS

Has taught us that there is nothing that will make a
home so happy as nice Furniture, Carpets, Good
Stoves, and good, easy terms to pay them on; and
this is what we offer to our customers.

Don't fail to call and see us. We will sell you
what you want.

Your credit is good at our store.

A. F. Wheeler & Co.

AUTUMN'S NEWEST MODES

IN HANDSOME OUTER GARMENTS.

They are direct from the leading Costumers of America. Hardly a day passes that we do
not receive some new model from these great designers. We don't confine our purchases to a
few makers, but select the cleverest gowns from a great many firms that excel in their particular
line and in doing so we have exclusive sale of the Models we choose. Besides, our buying facili-
ties are such that no other house can compete with us on prices.

Half-Price Sale of Toilet Articles.

We have decided to hold a sale of Toilet Goods that will
cause town talk, because of the remarkable prices. For
instance,

- 3c a Bar—Palm Soap.
- 3c a Bar—Elder Flower Soap.
- 3c a Box—Excelsior Talcum Powder.
- 5c a Cake—Colishers Curb-Derma Soap.
- 5c a Cake—Palm Olive Soap.
- 7c a Bar—Savon Glycerine Soap.
- 9c Bottle Household Ammonia, Large Size.
- 9c Tooth Brushes, Regular 20c and 25c Goods.
- 10c Bottle—Wells' Cream of Flowers.
- 19c Packets Tar Soap.
- 34c Bottle—Colgate's Toilet Water.
- Cuticura Soap at 19c a Cake.

Knit Underwear—This is the Time to Buy Winter Underwear.

The selection is here, the stock is full to overflowing
with every known style and you can get any price gar-
ment you wish for Infants, Children, Misses, Boys and
Ladies.

WE QUOTE A FEW ITEMS:

- 25c to \$1.00 a Suit—Children's Union Suits in White
Fern and Natural Colors in Cotton and Merino,
Elastic Ribbed.
- 25c to \$1.00 Children's Separate Garments in White,
Fern, Natural and Black Cotton and Merino.
- 50c Suit Ladies' Fleece Lined, Elastic Ribbed Union Suits
in natural and white, buttoned down front or across,
sizes 3 to 6, the best Union Suit ever shown at 50c.

Kaufman, Straus & Co.,

LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

MOLINEUX GOES FREE.

Acquitted of the Murder of Mrs. Adams on Second Trial.

His Father, Gen. Molineux, Was Deeply Affected and Could With Difficulty Respond to the Greetings of Friends.

New York, Nov. 12.—Roland B. Molineux was set at liberty Tuesday after spending nearly four years in prison and being once condemned to death and twice placed on trial for his life for the murder of Mrs. Katherine J. Adams.

But 13 minutes sufficed for the jury to reach a verdict of acquittal at the close of a trial that has lasted four weeks, the first trial, which resulted in Molineux's conviction and sentence, having been prolonged for about three months.

The verdict, which was confidently anticipated, was greeted with an instantly suppressed outbreak of applause, Justice Lambert having delivered a stern admonition that no demonstration would be permitted.

Molineux, who was brought into court as soon as it was known that the jury had agreed, was apparently as unconcerned as he had been throughout the trial and gave no evidence of emotion when the words that established his innocence were pronounced. His aged father, Gen. Molineux, was deeply affected and could with difficulty respond to the greetings of friends who pressed forward to offer their congratulations.

Immediately after the rendering of the verdict the prisoner was formally discharged from custody and left the court room with his father and counsel. In passing out of the building the three were cheered by a great crowd that gathered in anticipation of the acquittal. After removing his effects from the Tombs Molineux went to his father's home in Brooklyn where he was again cheered by a large crowd.

TO IMPROVE THE OHIO.

A System of Locks and Dams Is Discussed at the Convention.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Nov. 12.—The largest meeting ever held by the Ohio Valley Improvement association began its sessions here Tuesday. It is estimated that there are 1,200 persons in attendance. They represent the business men of all the cities and towns of any size from Pittsburgh to the mouth of the Ohio river, among them being congressmen from all the states bordering on the Ohio river. John L. Vance, of Ohio, is president of the association, and in his annual address explained the demands of the association for a system of locks and dams, in the Ohio river, which will give a stage of nine feet of water the entire length of the river, and their construction, at the same time, so that the system may be completed within ten years. It is estimated the system will cost \$60,000,000. He said the Ohio has more freight tonnage than any other waterway in the world and has the cheapest freight rate. Congressman Grosvenor, of Ohio; Dovener, of West Virginia; Hemenway, of Indiana; Taylor, of Ohio; Kehoe, Stanley and Sherley, of Kentucky; Porter and Holt, of Pennsylvania, spoke Tuesday, and the sentiment was unanimously in favor of the proposed legislation and the immediate improvement of the river.

The congressmen mentioned agreed to give their hearty support to the plan. A monster petition will be circulated through the Ohio valley for signatures, asking the president to recommend the improvement to congress. Gov. White will recommend a resolution favoring it by the legislature of West Virginia.

IRISH EXHIBIT AT THE FAIR.

Sir Thomas Lipton Contributes \$1,000 Towards the Project.

St. Louis, Nov. 12.—A telegram has been received by James A. Reardon, acting for the Irish National World's Fair association, in which Sir Thomas Lipton, replying to a request that he contribute toward the erection of a building at the Louisiana Purchase exposition to be dedicated to Ireland and the Irish people agrees to contribute \$1,000 towards the project.

World's Fair Souvenir Coin.

St. Louis, Nov. 12.—At the monthly meeting of the World's fair board of directors Tuesday the committee appointed on souvenir coins presented a resolution that the 50,000 souvenir gold dollars be offered for sale at \$3 each and none to be sold at a lower price.

To Reconstruct a Spanish Cabinet.

Madrid, Nov. 12.—King Alfonso has entrusted Prime Minister Sagasta with the reconstruction of the cabinet and gives him a free hand in the matter. It is believed that Gen. Weyler will not be retained in the war office.

Army Expenses Reduced.

Washington, Nov. 12.—In the estimates for the next fiscal year, Secretary Root will reduce the amount for the war department, not including the army, \$50,000 less than they were before the beginning of the Spanish war.

Forty Prisoners Escape.

Tucson, Ariz., Nov. 12.—Forty prisoners confined in the jail at Kanaka have overpowered the jailers and escaped in broad daylight. The men were charged with different offenses ranging from petit larceny to murder.

REBELLION IN KWANG SI.

Boxers Massacred 1,700 Catholic Converts and Plundered Towns.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 13.—Mail advices from South China report a recurrence of the rebellion in Kwang Si, some time ago reported to have been suppressed. The rebels captured Hochin Chok, in Chin-Wan-Fu, secured the sub-prefect and placed him in his own prison. After pillaging this place, they attacked and took Lin Chin Fu, a prefectural city. Large numbers of the Kotishui, a new secret society, which is both anti-foreign and anti-dynastic, have joined the rebel movements. The rebels are singularly supplied by caravans which cross the adjacent French and Portuguese territory with arms and war munitions. Two Chinese cruisers, the Wan Gai and King Chang, left Canton shortly prior to the departure of the steamer Empress of China from Hong-Kong with over a thousand men to reinforce the imperial troops.

In Sze Chuan the Boxer movement still progresses. The Boxers have plundered all the villages between Sze Chuan and Chang Lu and in one place massacred 1,700 Catholic converts. When the last advices were received at Shanghai from Cheng Tu Yang Hse it was besieged by Boxers and the gates of several cities nearby were kept closed. In October two parties of Boxers entered Cheng Tu, flourished knives and waved Boxer flags. The people were panic-stricken and fled in confusion, but the prompt arrival of garrisons resulted in the Boxers being driven from the city with heavy loss and 11, including a woman, looked upon as prophetess, were captured and beheaded in front of the yamens.

A proclamation has been posted at Cheng Tu offering 100 taels for the head of each Boxer captured within the city.

PREHISTORIC CITIES.

An Effort to Be Made to Preserve the Ruins.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Prof. W. J. McGee, of the bureau of American ethnology, one of the best known scientists in the country, was appointed by the president through the secretary of state to represent the United States on the American international archaeological commission, whose creation was recommended by the second international conference of American states held in Mexico last winter. Each of the American republics will appoint one or more members of the commission, appointments to be for five years. Each government interested will contribute to the expenses of the commission.

The idea of the commission is to preserve the ruins of the principal prehistoric cities, establishing at each of them a museum to contain objects of interest found in the locality and at such exhumed cities to establish conveniences for the visiting public. It will be the effort of the commission to establish an American international museum in the city selected by the majority of the republics participating in the work of the commission, which shall become the center of all American archaeological investigations and interpretations.

HUNDREDS OF HOUSES BURNED.

Many Chinese Were Cremated at Kweilin Kwangsi.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 13.—Mail advices from China report a fire at Kweilin Kwangsi, causing great loss of life and property. The fire, which originated in a fire cracker shop, spread and burned several hundred houses. Many Chinese were burned to death. The fire burned houses all around the Christian alliance mission, which was unscathed. The result of this freak of the fire is that many of the Chinese have since come to the missionary to be baptized.

JUDGE JAMES HARGIS.

Denies the Story in Alleged Affidavits of Marcum and Filtner.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 13.—County Judge James Hargis, of Breathitt, here from Jackson, Ky., gave an authorized interview in which he denied in toto the story contained in the alleged affidavits of Attorney J. B. Marcum and Moses Filtner to the effect that Judge Hargis was implicated in a plot to have Marcum assassinated. Hargis says no such affidavits as those published are on record in Breathitt court as alleged. He characterized the story as a "lie."

Abdicates His Claim to the Throne.

Brussels, Nov. 13.—In an inspired note the Etorle Belge Wednesday says that the count of Flanders, brother of King Leopold, has abdicated his claim to the Belgian throne in favor of his son, Prince Albert.

A Chauffeurs' Union.

St. Louis, Nov. 13.—A chauffeurs' union has been organized by the men who drive the autos of the Interstate Transit Co. across the Eads bridge, the first union of its kind in the United States.

American Salmon For Europe.

San Francisco, Nov. 13.—The British ship Osborne cleared Wednesday for Liverpool with 61,000 cases of salmon. This makes 291,000 cases of salmon which have been shipped from this port for Europe since the middle of September.

Want the Ballot Re-counted.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—Democratic candidates on the county ticket here who on the face of the police returns, met defeat last election day, have decided to enter a contest and demand an official recount of the ballots.

THE WORK OF GHOULS.

Many Graves Robbed in Marion County Cemeteries.

At the Lick Creek Cemetery the Bodies of Five Men Had Been Taken From Their Last Resting Place.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 12.—Another tour of inspection was taken over all the cemeteries in the southern and southeastern portion of Marion county Tuesday to gain more information about graves reported to have been robbed in that locality.

The party was composed of Detectives Asch and Manning, Recorder-elect Lew Shank, Veterinary Surgeon Wm. Long, and Grave Robbers Cantrell and Martin, now under arrest. Five cemeteries were visited and positive information was gained that at least 30 graves in them have been opened, though the names of only eight of those whose bodies were stolen are known. Cantrell was unable to recollect the names of the others, and said there has been grave robberies there in which he had no connection. The wooden headboards, as the graves were robbed, were marked with a lead pencil, but the rains have entirely effaced the lines.

Lick Creek cemetery suffered more than any of the others. Here it was found that the bodies of five men had been taken from their graves, besides those of several whose names could not be ascertained. It was found positively, however, that the bodies of Meredith McMullin, his brother, Hubbard McMullin, Edward Jones and Mrs. Fanny Whitefield were stolen and disposed of to the medical colleges.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 13.—William Moffitt, an alleged grave robber, was arrested at his home here by Detectives Manning and Asch at an early hour Wednesday morning. Moffitt was implicated by Rufus Cantrell, Sam Martin and John McEndree. He is white, about 55 years old and has a family. It is said he has been in the grave robbing business for nearly a quarter of a century. The detectives say that he was employed as a janitor in one of the local medical colleges a few years ago.

Moffitt refused to talk on his way to the police station and denied that he knew Cantrell and the other ghouls. Arriving at the station house, Moffitt was immediately taken across the street to the county jail where he was confronted with Cantrell and other Negro ghouls under arrest. At first he denied that he knew any of the Negroes.

Moffitt was released late Wednesday on \$5,000 bonds furnished by a local trust company.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 13.—Detectives Asch and Manning succeeded in rounding up one more grave robber Wednesday night when they arrested Leroy Williams, a colored porter, living at 225 Allegheny street. After he had been arrested he made a full confession. He admitted that he belonged to Cantrell's gang, and that he had made three trips to cemeteries.

ALAN G. MASON DISCHARGED.

Geo. O. L. Perry, Colored, Held For the Murder of Miss Morton.

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 12.—The discharge of Alan G. Mason, the Boston club man, accused of the murder of Clara A. Morton at Waverly, a week ago last Sunday night, was ordered by Judge Charles Abay, of the Third district court of Eastern Middlesex, Tuesday. The government lawyer announced that an investigation had failed to disclose evidence sufficient to hold the accused, and ordered the discharge of Mason. Almost immediately in the same court George O. L. Perry, a young Negro, who Monday was held as a witness against Mason, was charged with the murder of Miss Morton. He pleaded not guilty, and was remanded without bail for a hearing November 18. After his release Mason held an informal reception and after a short time was driven to his home in Boston.

COL. WETMORE CHALLENGED.

Peter Arlund Wants to Fight Him With Sword, Gun or Pistol.

St. Louis, Nov. 12.—Peter Arlund, a promoter of Louisville, Ky., Tuesday challenged Col. M. C. Wetmore, millionaire and former tobacco magnate, to a duel. Sunday night Arlund and Wetmore had some difficulty in the lobby of the Planters' hotel during which blows were exchanged. The challenge to a duel is the result of that altercation. Arlund, in the challenge which he mailed to Col. Wetmore, states that he is not an American citizen, but a soldier lieutenant in the Danish army, Denmark, and demands that Col. Wetmore do battle with him with a sword, gun or pistol. Nothing has been learned from Col. Wetmore regarding the challenge.

Bought By An English Lord.

Warrensburg, Mo., Nov. 13.—A deal was closed Wednesday by which Perle Springs, a summer resort here, becomes the property of an English lord, whose name is withheld. The consideration was \$100,000. Extensive improvements will be made.

Mistaken Identity.

Rome, Nov. 13.—On account of mistaken identity it was rumored that United States Ambassador Meyer was arrested at Portofino for running down and fatally injuring a child with an automobile.

OUTBREAK OF CHOLERA.

The Dread Disease Again Makes Its Appearance at Manila.

Manila, Nov. 13.—Cholera made its appearance among the men of a detachment of the 5th infantry, which is stationed here. Seven men have already died and a number of others are seriously ill.

The detachment of the 5th infantry in question had been placed on guard along the Maraquina river, whence Manila receives its water supply, as it was deemed necessary to protect the stream from possible pollution. The cholera developed while the men were on this duty.

It was believed that cholera had entirely disappeared from Manila and its reappearance has created feelings of apprehension.

Gen. Miles, who is making a tour of the archipelago, was given a reception and banquet at Iloilo, Island of Panay, Tuesday. The general delivered a short address, in which he expressed sympathy with the people in the afflictions which had come to them with the war and the cholera. He said he hoped for an early improvement in their affairs. From Iloilo Gen. Miles proceeded for Jolo.

The further decline in the price of silver has forced the government to raise the rate of exchange to \$2.50 Mexican for \$1 gold.

The cheapening of silver has resulted in increasing the loss of the government and all other holders of silver. The instability of the present currency is seriously damaging business and the members of the civil commission, representatives of commercial interests in the islands will unite in making a strong plea to congress for the establishment of a non-fluctuating Philippine currency.

THE OLYMPIAN GAMES.

They May Be Transferred From Chicago to St. Louis.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—At a meeting of the board of directors of the Society of the International Olympian Games, held Wednesday afternoon at Kinsey, a committee was appointed, consisting of Henry J. Furber, Jr., Dr. William R. Harper, president University of Chicago; Judge John Barton T. Payne and Harry G. Selfridge, to enter into communication with St. Louis regarding the invitation of the latter city for the transfer of the games of 1904, and with the Committee International Olympique, which latter organization alone has the power to decide as to the time and place of its quadrennial contests.

Mr. Furber says: "If pursuant to the entreaty of St. Louis, we advise a course of magnanimity, we at least shall have the satisfaction of feeling that we have placed national interest before ambition, whether personal or local."

DR. HUNTER RESIGNS.

Leslie Combes Succeeds Him as Minister to Guatemala.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Dr. W. Godfrey Hunter, of Kentucky, United States minister to Guatemala, has resigned, and Leslie Combes, of Louisville, Ky., has been selected in his place.

Lexington, Ky., Nov. 13.—Leslie Combes, of Lexington, whose selection as minister to Guatemala was announced in Washington Wednesday, is a son of Gen. Leslie Combes, famous as an Indian fighter in pioneer days and prominently identified with Kentucky and national affairs as late as the civil war. Combes was state campaign chairman in 1900 and was appointed pension agent for Kentucky by President McKinley in 1897.

CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

Chicago Man Arrested Charged With Counterfeiting.

Chicago, Nov. 13.—Charles Wilder was arrested at his home Wednesday on a charge of counterfeiting. Detectives say that Wilder, who claims to be a molder by trade, was in the act of turning out spurious half dollars when the arrest was made. Capt. Porter, of the secret service, stated that the bogus coins had been in circulation since 1899, being of a very deceptive appearance.

Ohio Valley Improvement Association.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Nov. 13.—At the meeting of the Ohio Valley Improvement association Wednesday, lengthy resolutions were passed to send to congress, setting forth proposed amendments, etc. Resolutions were also passed giving vote of thanks to President Roosevelt for interest taken in the association and soliciting his aid in the work. After a few short addresses the association upon motion adjourned to meet next year at Evansville, Ind.

To Study Central American Volcanoes.

Managua, Nicaragua, Nov. 13.—The Comercio, of this city, publishes a report that Germany has sent a professor from the University of Tubingen to study the volcanoes of Central America.

Duty on Christmas Presents.

Washington, Nov. 12.—The insular bureau of the war department has informed the Philippine government that according to a decision of the cabinet Christmas presents sent to the islands will be subject to the same duty as other goods.

Troops Sent Home.

Hazleton, Pa., Nov. 12.—The First city troop and the Sheridan troop, the last of the national guard on duty in the coal fields, were relieved Tuesday afternoon and returned to Philadelphia and Tyrone Wednesday morning.

HIS TRIP TO THE SOUTH

The President Goes to Mississippi For a Few Days' Hunt.

That Region Was Formerly the Favorite Hunting Ground of Gen. Wade Hampton, the Famous Confederate Leader.

Cincinnati, Nov. 13.—Wednesday night President Roosevelt was speeding down through Kentucky on his way to Smedes, Miss., about 25 miles north of Vicksburg, for a four days' bear hunt. The place selected for the hunt is some miles from the railroad and is in the region which was formerly the favorite hunting ground of Gen. Wade Hampton, the famous leader of the Confederate Black Horse cavalry. Gen. Hampton at one time owned a plantation in this vicinity and hunted black bear in the cane brakes with horse and hounds. Before the war he is said to have killed over fifty bears in a single season, some of them with a knife.

Years ago the president and Gen. Hampton planned a hunt in this region, but it was never made, and when President Stuyvesant Fish, of the Illinois Central, proposed the present trip, the president readily assented. The president, however, does not anticipate the pleasure of killing a bear so much as a few days' complete recreation in the woods. To one who has hunted grizzlies in the Rockies, black bear are not very big game. But hunting bear with horse and hounds will be a new experience for him. If a bear is not secured it will not be the fault of Mr. Fish. He has arranged to have one of the best packs of hounds in the Mississippi delta at the camp.

Thursday morning upon the arrival of the president's train at Memphis he was joined by Mr. Fish and Mr. John McElhenny, of Louisiana, who was lieutenant in the president's regiment during the Spanish war. The train then proceeded to Smedes over the Mississippi & Yazoo railroad. Upon arriving there or near there it will be run upon a siding, there to remain until next Wednesday, when the president will return to Memphis.

The president's trip across Ohio Wednesday was pleasant but uneventful. Despite the fact that the itinerary had not been published in advance there were waiting crowds at almost all the stations and there were plenty of cheers as the train swept by.

At Cincinnati the president's train stopped from 6:10 until 9:55. A large crowd was in waiting, but they were kept without the gates and a space surrounding the president's train was kept clear by a platoon of police while the cars were switched to the Louisville & Nashville tracks and engines were changed. Here Gen. Basil Duke, R. W. Knott, editor of the Louisville Post; General Passenger Agent G. D. Stone, Superintendent C. A. Davies, J. D. Harlan, C. H. Williams, Trainmaster John Harris, O. E. Harsten and other officials of the Louisville & Nashville railroad joined the president for his trip as far as Louisville. Gen. Basil Duke and Editor Knott were special guests of the president in his car when the train left Cincinnati, but the president put in all his time during the stop on the platform greeting friends.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 13.—The president's train reached here at 9:50 o'clock Wednesday night, 20 minutes ahead of the schedule time, and although a stop of only ten minutes was made the president was accorded a hearty welcome. Upon his arrival he was greeted by a detachment of Spanish-American war veterans; a reception committee composed of Mayor Grainger and other city officials and the directors of the board of trade and the Commercial club and a large number of citizens.

THE EMPEROR'S PROWESS.

Shot Twice as Many Pheasants as Those Who Accompanied Him.

Sandringham, England, Nov. 13.—Emperor William Wednesday proved his prowess as a remarkable shot. Clad in a light green hunting suit he kept three loaders extremely busy. King Edward, the prince of Wales, Count Wolf-Metternicht, the German ambassador, and the other members of the shooting party who accompanied the emperor, are all good shots, but twice as many pheasants fell to Emperor William's gun as to those of the others.

BATTLE WITH FOOTPADS.

Two Privates of the 17th Infantry Shot and Wounded.

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 13.—Privates Lewis and Stevens, of the 17th infantry, were shot in a battle with footpads in the suburbs of this city Wednesday. Lewis was wounded in the arm and Stevens in the hand. The soldiers were held up by four robbers while on the way to Fort Wright. They gave up their money but afterwards attacked the robbers.

The Englishman Won.

Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 13.—The wrestling match between James Parr, heavy weight champion of England, and Alois Gonthier, who holds the same title in Canada, was won by the former Wednesday night by two falls out of three.

Raised the Grade.

Washington, Nov. 13.—The United States consular agency at Elbenstock, Germany, at present held by Ernest L. Harris, of Illinois, has been raised to the grade of commercial agency with increased salary.

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

No Noxious Doses. No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

WIVES CURE YOUR HUSBANDS! CHILDREN CURE YOUR FATHERS! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum but a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of Drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT! Do not be deluded by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effective than the others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. H 612 EDWIN B. GILES & CO., 2330 and 2333 Market Street, Philadelphia.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

The Burlington's New Fast Denver Train.

Its "Nebraska-Colorado Express," now leaves St. Louis 2:15 p. m., arrives at Denver 3:15 p. m. next day—three hours quicker.

Travelers arriving at St. Louis in the morning have a half day for business or visiting in the World's Fair City; at 3:15 p. m. next day they are in Denver, with the afternoon in the city, before leaving for the Coast via Scenic Colorado. No other through train to Denver offers such a remarkably convenient schedule.

The Burlington's other Denver train leaves St. Louis at 9 p. m.

Personally conducted California Excursions from St. Louis every Wednesday night in through tourist sleepers via Scenic Colorado.

TO THE NORTHWEST. "The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express" is the great daily through train to St. Louis and Kansas City via Montana, Washington, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland.

TO THE WEST.

The Burlington runs the best equipped trains to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Denver. Write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost, send your printed matter, free, etc.

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Howard Elliott, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

SEND 22 cents and get a full, free trial of Wilson's Morphine Cure. Tested for 14 years and always successful. Send to CORP. WILSON, Calvert, Texas. (31-Jan-14)

To Cure A Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grow's signature on each box. 25c. (325-147)

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Naturally desire to see the grandest and most impressive scenery en route. This you will do by selecting the Denver & Rio Grande and Rio Grande Western, "The Scenic Line of the World," and "The Great Salt Lake Route," in one or both directions, as this line has two separate routes across the Rocky Mountains between Denver and Ogden. Tickets reading via this route are available either via its main line through the Royal Gorge, Leadville, over Tennessee Pass, through the Canon of the Grand River and Glenwood Springs or via the line over Marshall Pass and through the Black Canon of the Gunnison, thus enabling the traveler to see one of the above routes going and the other returning. Three splendidly equipped fast trains are operated to and from the Pacific Coast, which carry through standard sleepers daily between Chicago, St. Louis, Denver and San Francisco. Dining car (service a la carte) on all through trains. If you contemplate such a trip, let us send you beautifully illustrated pamphlets, free. S. K. Hooper, G. P. & T. A., Denver, Col. (18mar14)

WHERE TO STOP.—When in Lexington, the place to stop is at the Reed Hotel. It is headquarters for Paris and Bourbon county people, and is under the management of genial James Connors, formerly of the Fordham Hotel, in this city. The house is heated by steam, and the table is at all times supplied with the best market afford. Make it your home. 14Jan-14

For 28 cents in stamps, you can get a free trial of Wilson's Tobacco Cure. Has cured thousands. (31-Jan-14) CORP. WILSON, Calvert, Texas.

TALK TO T. Porter Smith about fire insurance.

A HARVEST OF BITTERNESS

By CHARLES E. BRANCH.

ON that particular evening in July there was no happier mortal on earth than Harold Penstone, unless, indeed, it could have been Grace Ashford. They looked on the world through lovers' eyes and found it passing fair, the sky, unclouded with a single cloud, never bluer, and never before had the soft evening song of the birds sounded sweeter in their ears.

Grace Ashford was graceful of form, blue eyed and fair haired, with a complexion that was a blend of red and cream of roses; a girl with whom any man might fall in love, as Harold Penstone had done from that moment, five years before, she had come to reside under Mrs. Terrell's motherly care.

Her mother had died when Grace was yet a baby, too young to hold any recollection of the original of the sweet-faced miniature she always wore in a locket round her neck; and, until she was 17, she lived under the care of a nurse and governess at home with her father, who could never bear to miss her from his sight.

Her seventeenth year was an eventful one in her life, for it saw the passing away almost simultaneously of nurse and governess, and immediately afterwards her father went to South America to look after business interests there.

So it came about that she went to take up her residence with Mrs. Terrell, an old friend of the family, until her father should return, and in the natural order of things met Harold Penstone, to whom she lost her heart, for he was a true specimen of manhood, young and handsome, in whose hands the girl he loved might safely trust her happiness.

They were not rich, the Penstones—nor for that matter was Col. Ashford a man of great wealth—still, Harold's fortune was sufficient to justify him in asking Grace to become his wife, as he had done a few months previously. And she had consented, subject to the approval of her father, whose return was monthly expected.

The day our story opens he had arrived in New York, and on the morning would be with his daughter. That he would put any obstacle in the way of her marrying the man she loved she never for a moment dreamed, for had he ever refused her slightest wish?

It had been arranged between Grace and Harold that he was to call and formally ask her father's consent in the early evening, and meanwhile she should break the ice. But after her father's joy at seeing her once more after his loving words, it was a task she found harder than she had anticipated.

"I am retiring, Grace," the colonel told her, "and I hope there are many years of happiness before us. You must not continue buried away here any longer. You must see a little life after all this time. I shall set up house in New York, with you for hostess. Marry again?" in reply to his daughter's question, "Marry again!" and he laughed bitterly. "No, I buried my heart when I buried your mother, dear. I have lived, shall live, only for you."

Thus Harold found the path quite unprepared when he called.

In any case it would have been wiser to have waited awhile ere approaching the father who had so recently found happiness in returning to his daughter. But who in love ever understood the wisdom of patience?

Harold found Grace with her father when he was shown into the drawing room, and looked somewhat sheepish when the colonel asked to what he was indebted for the visit.

"I thought Grace would have explained," he answered, and then added frankly "We arranged it that way."

The colonel looked mystified, first at his daughter, then at the uneasy young man who stood nervously fingering his watch chain.

"I don't understand," he explained. "But sit down; perhaps Grace will tell me."

And she did, while her father's face grew white beneath the bronze and his head sank upon his breast.

"You will say 'yes,'" she pleaded. "Harold loves me—I love him."

A thousand thoughts of reproach rose to the colonel's mind, as he saw he had found his daughter but to lose her again; but he uttered never a word, for he was just enough to recognize that this was exactly what he should have expected. All the future he had planned he saw destroyed.

"But I know nothing of this young man, Grace," he said at length. "Who he is, what he is, nor even his name. He may—"

"My name, sir, is Harold Penstone and—"

The colonel jumped to his feet and crossed the room to the young man's side.

"Harold Penstone," he cried, looking keenly into his face. "And your father was Harold Penstone, eh?"

"Yes, sir, he was."

"Then, Mr. Penstone, my answer is no, no, a thousand times. My daughter should never marry you, even if you were the only man on earth," the colonel thundered. "I would sooner see her dead."

The change from peace to passion had been as instantaneous as it was unexpected.

Grace felt turned to stone, and too surprised to cry. Harold was pale and astonished.

He rose. "At least I may ask why?" he said. "I feel there can be no ordinary reason underlying your refusal given in such a manner."

"You had better not ask if you do not know," was the colonel's reply. "But I feel it is only due to me, sir." "You demand it?" the colonel said, angrily.

"If so you choose to call it, I demand it, here and now."

"Before my daughter?"

"There is nothing I am ashamed she should know."

"Then I will tell you—your father was a thief, sir! Is it to the son of a thief you would have me marry your daughter?"

For a moment Harold could not reply. He seemed to fail to grasp the full meaning of the colonel's words.

Then, he cried suddenly: "It is a lie."

"It cannot be true, father," Grace said, tears streaming down her face.

"If your mother has hidden the fact from you I am not to blame," Col. Ashford said. "If she is still alive, ask her."

"It is a lie," Harold said again. "I do not believe it. And even so, am I responsible for my father's sin? Is any son to be blamed and kicked for his father's crime? A crime which he could not avert, in which he took no part. Must he be as bad as his father? It isn't fair, it's outrageous. But I tell you it is a lie, sir."

"What's bred in the bone, you know," was the colonel's answer.

Harold could have felled him to the ground, but he turned on his heel to leave the room. At the door he faced round.

"You do not believe it, Grace?" he asked, half fearful as to what the answer would be.

"As I stand here I swear before God it is true," replied the colonel. "My child knows nothing."

Half an hour later Harold stood before his mother, his eyes ablaze with anger and indignation, his breath coming in short gasps, his hands clinched until his finger nails bit into his palms, and Mrs. Penstone, sitting in a low chair, held her face between her hands, sobbing as if her heart would break, while tears trickled through her fingers.

"Why did you not tell me?" he demanded. "You say it is true. Why was I not told?"

"I never thought it would be necessary," she sobbed. "I always thought to hide it."

"Truth will out, mother," he answered.

"But it was not your fault, my poor boy," she said. "You are not responsible for your father's sin."

Her sobs ceased suddenly and she lay quite still in her chair. He pulled her hands from her face, lifted her head, and then fell back.

"Heavens!" he cried; "she's dead. This shock has killed her. Mother, mother!"

The judge sat in his private room behind the court, awaiting the arrival of his carriage to take him home. He had had an exceptionally hard day's work and felt weary, and when the clerk of the court asked him if he would see a visitor—a lady visitor—he felt in little mood to grant the audience.

"I will see her in the morning," he said.

"She says it's a matter of life and death, sir. In connection with the young girl Spencer, who was sentenced to a month's imprisonment this afternoon for theft. I think it's her mother."

"But I can do nothing now."

The clerk hesitated, and in the silence the judge heard without the sounds of a woman's sobs.

"Oh, well, show her in. I'll see her for five minutes. Let me know immediately my carriage arrives."

The woman was ushered in. She was dressed in black and wore a heavy veil. Presently the judge invited her to be seated, and, taking a chair in the shadow, she lifted her veil.

"You wish to see me with reference to Mary Spencer, I believe," he said.

"Yes," came the answer through her tears. "I am her mother. I don't think our lawyer put the case right for you. I am sure it was but an instance of kleptomania, your honor."

"My dear madam, I am sorry for you, but I can do nothing now," was the reply. "The punishment only fits the crime, and it is no excuse that you are rich people. A poor person would have had to suffer just the same."

"But she is only 20, your honor," pleaded the woman. "Think of the disgrace."

"I can do nothing, madam."

The clerk knocked and entered.

"Your carriage has arrived, your honor," and he closed the door.

The judge rose.

"I am sorry, madam, but I can do nothing," he repeated.

The woman left her seat.

"Not for me, Harold," she cried, falling on her knees.

He started back.

"Grace Ashford," he cried in astonishment.

"Have mercy," she pleaded, "if my father—"

"Broke my heart and killed my mother," he continued, "it was not your fault, I know, Mrs. Spencer, no blame attaches to you."

Again the clerk entered.

"The carriage is waiting, sir," he said.

Harold Penstone, old and gray at 53, put on his hat and took his walking stick.

"Good night," he said to the clerk. "See the lady into a cab. I can do nothing for her."

And he passed out, while Mrs. Spencer buried her head on her arms and wept tears of bitterness.—Chicago Tribune.

FOR FASHION'S FOLLOWERS.

Woolen Fabrics for Cold Weather Costumes That Will Be in Vogue for the Winter.

Dressmakers are using shot velvets for the vests, revers, collars, cuffs and girdles of their afternoon gowns. These expensive additions give a much better appearance to a simple woolen toilet than it would otherwise present. There are patterned velvets designed for the same purpose, also ribbed iridescent weaves, the grounds sprinkled with polka dots, cubes, lance figures, etc., in white, or else a darker color than the foundation. Repped stuffs in silk and wool, velours, corduroys, and other corded fabrics, whether in self-colors or shot, bid fair to be in great vogue all winter, reports the New York Post.

Rough-haired and rough-surfaced dress fabrics have been laid in by all dry goods merchants, zibeline taking a prominent place. The newest weaves of this material are silkier, and have much longer hairs than the zibelines of last year. The demand for them, increases, but many women prefer faced cloths. Though possibly less effective in a way than zibeline, they are more durable. Faced cloth trimmed with stitching, braiding, strappings, or appliques of white cloth makes a very stylish costume for autumn or winter wear. Braid work done by hand or on applique always looks well on cloth. It is stylish in appearance, and durable as well. What is termed "frogging" adds materially to the fronts of outdoor coats, jackets, and the like, and this season there is a demand for pendeloques, crocheted cords, tassels, etc., in various designs.

A simple but stylish tailor's costume, easily copied, has a skirt of sage green cloth with blouse eton jacket of green velvet with revers faced with dark mink fur. The jacket has a center back seam, and the stitched curved belt heads a short peplum which fastens to the belt and not the jacket. Turn-back cuffs finish the bishop sleeves. The skirt is laid in inverted box plaits all around, with a double box plait in front and two at the back. The skirt has the fashionable slot seam finish, and is edged at the hem with five rows of machine stitching. The vest is of tuck white silk, briar-stitched in green silk, and fastened with small gold and green enamel buttons.

Strappings or lines of braid still terminate on many new costumes in tiny buckles or fancy buttons, and smart Louis XIV. vests fasten with the latter trimming. The really necessary button is small, but the one for ornament only is considerably larger. In these, as in gimps, clasps, and buckles, gold, silver, and jeweled designs outnumber all others.

SETTLED OUT OF COURT.

Number Two Was Willing to Make Every Concession and Pay Something to Boot.

"One of my first cases," said an old Detroit lawyer as he smoked his cigar the other evening, relates the Free Press, "bade fair to be a delicate one to handle. The widow of a certain man who had gone to war in one of our state regiments and been killed in battle, waited a year and then remarried. Husband number one was not killed as reported, but taken prisoner and held to the end of the war. He came home to find a new man in his place, but instead of raising a row he came to me to see what could be legally done. I advised that husband number two be sent for and a conference held. The man promptly appeared, and although he was naturally astonished to see the dead alive, I thought he also appeared greatly relieved in his mind."

"I ain't blaming you, of course," said number one to him, "but naturally I was my wife back."

"Yes, you certainly do," replied number two.

"I expect you'll kick and raise a row about it, but the lawyer here tells me—"

"Durn the lawyer!" interrupted number two. "This is a case for you and me to settle, and we don't want no lawyer in it."

"But ain't you going to kick?"

"Not a blamed kick."

"Won't you want a hundred dollars or so to get out?"

"Lands, no! Look-a-here, Bill, we all thought you was dead, and I thought I was marrying a sure-enough widder. It turns out that you are alive. It turns out that you've come back. It also turns out that if you will come over and claim your old woman and take her off my hands and make her live with you I'll give you \$200 and a yoke of brindle oxen!"

"It was settled on that basis," continued the lawyer, "and Bill was duly put in possession of his own. I don't think he was quite satisfied, though. A month after the reunion he dropped into my office and said:

"D'y'e know, I think being shut up in Andersonville made me a fool?"

"Why do you think so?" I asked.

"If it didn't then I'd have made Jim Snover pay me at least a thousand dollars for unloading the old woman back on me again."

Encouragement.

"I was thinking of opening a drug store in this neighborhood," said the stranger. "I was told you had frequently declared there was great need of one here."

"That's what!" replied the housekeeper, "why, there isn't a place around here where a man can get the use of a city directory or telephone, or buy his stamps."—Philadelphia Press.

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W. C. WILLETT.

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8:13 pm.

From Maysville—7:45 am; 8:15 pm.

Departure of Trains from Paris:

To Cincinnati—5:15 am; 7:51 am;

3:30 pm.

To Lexington—7:50 am; 11:05 am;

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To Richmond—11:10 am; 5:58 pm;

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To Maysville—7:50 am; 6:20 pm.

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General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

Big Four Route

Magnificent Vestibuled Trains to

Chicago,

Take Front Entrance.

St. Louis,

Via Merchants Bridge (No Tunnel)

Boston,

Only Through Sleeping Car Line.

R. J. NEELY


Saves
Buy
COAL
Now
AND SAVE MONEY.

HE SELLS

**All Kinds,
SOUTH JELICO
AND
PLUTO CANNEL
A SPECIALTY.**

ALSO
DOMESTIC COKE
For Stoves and Furnaces.

The Working Man's Shoe



Prices Range from \$1.50 to \$2.50.

Should be strong and serviceable—full of comfort, look well and sold at a moderate price. We have Shoes for working men that fill all these requirements. They will stand rough usage. They are comfortable and made by the

Best Skilled Union Labor.

We want working men who appreciate a good Shoe to give these Shoes a trial.

R. Q. THOMSON, Agent.

TURKEYS.

Everybody should see our agents or call at our office in town before selling their Turkeys. We pay the top of the market for good ones.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.



**"Where Are You
Going, Bill?"**

Oh, just a few hops down to HENRY TURNER'S, Paris, Ky., where I find I can get the best Beer that ever happened. I've tried it more than once, and I know what I'm talking about. You'll say the same thing when you've got outside of some. Lexington Beer is all right.

Lexington Brewing Co.

FOR SALE BY HENRY TURNER.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

AUTUMN leaves are gloriously beautiful now.

The frost hasn't yet taken the "pucker" out of the persimmons.

PERHAPS you don't know, so we'll tell you. Its just five weeks and five days till Christmas.

"CLAWING the Ivory," is the way a Paris bean puts it when speaking of his sweetheart's performance on the piano.

A LITTLE book just published is entitled: "How to Talk." A copy should be placed in the hand of every barber in Paris.

THERE is a premonition of better, brighter days for Paris. It's in the air now, but it will be a substantial reality a little later on.

CHIEF JUSTICE B. L. D. GUFFY says that the present Court of Appeals will pass on the appeals of Caleb Powers and Jim Howard for new trials.

It is claimed that a new and cheaper process for making whisky has been discovered. This will be bad news for people who drink it. The cheaper it is the quicker it kills.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

OUR city, during the summer months just past, has manifested much life in business and improvements. The sound of the hammer and the saw, and hum of machinery all day long has been no mean token of rapid strides.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

HOISTING MACHINE.—A steam hoisting machine has been placed in position on Bank Row, with which to raise the heavy stones on the Court House work.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

A FREE Concert will be given at Odd Fellows' Hall to-morrow, (Saturday,) from 10 to 12. Music by the celebrated Victor Talking Machine. Everybody invited.

DAUGHERTY BROS.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

MONTE CARLOS AT COSTS.—All Monte Carlo Cloaks and Jackets in my store go at cost. It

HARRY SIMON.

Look in Winters & Co.'s window.

AMUSEMENTS.

"A MODERN MAGDALEN."

In the appearance here at the Grand next Wednesday, of the Amelia Bingham Special Company in "A Modern Magdalen," it is no rash assertion to say that it is the best company for general dramatic endeavor touring the country to-day. Stars come and go, wax and wane in the dramatic firmament, but a perfectly equipped organization endears itself forever to the refined and fashionable theatre-goer; and the success accorded Miss Bingham in her productions means the permanency of this company.

It is not extravagant to say that the names of W. J. Ferguson, Franklyn Roberts, Daniel Jarrett, Victor M. de Silke, Harry Lillford, Bernard C. McGuire, Frederick Leet, Agnes Findlay, Katherine Fisher, Mand Furness, Grace Cornish, Eveline Haven, Lillian Wright and Roselle Knott, are familiar to every theatre-goer as actors of rare ability, each of whom has starred at some time or other, or have been identified with the most striking successes of the stage.

Although "A Modern Magdalen" is new to theatre-goers, it was especially selected for this company and enjoyed a most prosperous career of three months at the Bijou Theatre, New York; and it is only reasonable to expect that a treat is in store for lovers of the drama. Written by Haddon Chambers, the author of that intense play, "Captain Swift," it is described as equally novel in treatment and tells in a series of scenes most startling and passionate in intensity and as graphic as a page from Balzac, the fortunes of a beautiful young woman, who sacrifices her honor in order to save her younger sister from death.

Prices: 25 cents to \$1.50 Reserved seats at Borland's new store, Monday morning.

HERALD SQUARE STOCK CO.

—The Herald Square Stock Co., which opened a week's engagement at the Opera House, in "An American Beauty," is from a dramatic standpoint, the best repertoire company that Athens has seen in several years, and judging from the enthusiastic applause and prolonged curtain calls that greeted the termination of every act, they will meet during the balance of their engagement with the patronage they merit. The specialties are also exceptionally strong, the illustrated songs by W. T. Harrison, Ritter's auto-scope and McGuire and LaPorte, are deserving of special mention. —Athens (Ohio) Herald.

The above company will be at the Grand Opera House, commencing Thursday, Nov. 20th.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE!

R. S. PORTER, MANAGER.
TELEPHONES { Opera House . . . 440
{ Reserved Seats . . . 139

Wednesday, November 19th.

GRANDEST PLAY ON AMERICAN STAGE.

AMELIA BINGHAM

Presents Her Special Company, Including

Rosella Knott, W. J. Ferguson,
Agnes Findlay, Franklyn Roberts,
Katherine Fisher, Daniel Jarrett,
Alice Braham, Victor De Silke,
Laura Osborne, Harry Lillford,
Marion Johnson, George Spink,
Eveline Haven, Bernard McGuire.

THE BEST ACTING COMPANY IN AMERICA,

In Haddon Chambers' Remarkable Play,

A Modern Magdalen.

"Stronger, More Powerful Than The Christian."

Entire Superb Production as Presented For 200 Nights in New York.

PRICES:

Dress Circle \$1.50
Parquette 1.00
Balcony 75c
Gallery 25c
Reserved Seats at Borland's New Store Monday morning.

Harrison & Ritter,
PRESENTS

The Herald Square Stock Company

IN REPERTOIR.

THREE NIGHTS, COMMENCING

Thursday, Nov. 20th,
— IN —

'An American Beauty.'

Illustrated songs and specialties between the acts. Complete change of bill and specialties nightly.

On Thursday night a lady and gentleman or two ladies will be admitted on 30-cent ticket.

Matinee Saturday at 2:30 p. m.

Prices: 10, 20 and 30 Cents.

Farm For Sale.

Having decided to invest in land in the W. st. I will sell my farm, known as the Quincey Burgess farm, one mile from Hatchison Station, containing 139 acres, all in fine state of cultivation, not one acre but good for hemp and tobacco. There is a nine-room brick house, and all necessary out-buildings, including a good barn, well watered. This farm will be sold privately. There are 80 acres in wheat, the rest in Blue Grass. The title to the farm is clear no incumbrance of any kind.

Any one wishing a good farm will do well to call on or address,

W. J. DAVIS,
Muir, Ky.

26-ep2mo

Black Poland Cattle.

Any one wishing high-grade Heifers and Bulls, Black Poland Cattle, should address Lutes & Co., Stanford, Ky.

FOR SALE!

A House and Lot, located on Main street, Millersburg, Ky. Lot 50x200. House has six rooms, front and back porches good as new. Also good Stable, with two box stalls, Buggy House and Crib. All necessary out-buildings. Fruit and shade trees.

Price, \$1,000

Call on or address,

J. E. PLUMMER,

Millersburg,
5sep-1f Bourbon County, Ky., Box 6.

Your Money Back on Demand.

As to Overcoats AT Parker & James

—\$7.50, \$10, \$15!—

Yes! You can get a good Overcoat here for \$7.50. A heavy, all-wool Kersey or Frieze; blue, black or gray; regulation length; made with wide facings and excellent linings—and good all over—the "old reliable" VITALS BRAND that we've sold and guaranteed for years and that'll never "go back on you" until you've worn one out and want a new one, and then a "Vitals" is very apt to go back on your back. Also a nice light Topcoat for \$7.50; all-wool tan covert, well made and snappy style. And for \$10 we can show you Kersseys, Friezes, Meltons, etc.; Oxfords, blacks and blues, with velvet collars that are guaranteed not to "crock," and satin sleeve-linings and trimmings and tailoring that make them what they are—Levy's matchless values. Also some handsome covert Topcoats, made with padded shoulders, high-fitting collars, etc., at \$10. When it comes to our \$15 line we can give you practically anything you can call for in a fine Overcoat. Soft-finished Oxfords, imported Kersseys, real Irish Friezes, standard Meltons, etc., all made with the fashionable broad shoulders, shape-retaining fronts, hand-wrought collars and trimmings that will wear as long as the coat does. In fact, one of our \$15 garments will Overcoat you handsomely for years. Come and see one.

Parker & James,
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

Y. M. B. O. D.

Don't Neglect your Eyesight. Dr. C. H. Bowen, the Eminent Optician, who has been visiting our city for the past three years, with much success, will be at our store Wednesday, Nov. 12, for one day only. Examination free. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Hello Box 170.

A. J. Winters & Co.

CLOAKS AND FURS.



Ladies' Fur Scarfs, \$2 to \$40.

Ladies' Fur Sets, \$4 to \$80 Set.

Ladies' Fur Jackets, \$25 to \$50.

Ladies' Monte Carlo Coats, \$8 to \$45.

Ladies' Walking Jackets, \$6 to \$12.

Children's Cloaks, \$2.98 to \$20.

Children's Fur Sets, \$1 to \$5.

Ladies' Walking Skirts, \$3.98 to \$12.

Ladies' Dress Skirts, \$4.98 to \$15.



Every garment new, stylish and "down to date."

Every price a low one.

Mitchell, Cassell & Baker,
Lexington, Kentucky.

THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

CLOVER AND HEMP SEED WANTED.
E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

ALMOST STRIPPED.—The trees are nearly stripped of their foliage.

FAT TURKEYS WANTED.
CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO.

WANTED.—A House. Must be centrally located. Apply at this office.

LOOK.—20 pounds Granulated Sugar for \$1.00 cash, Saturday, at Arkle's. It

GOOD PROSPECTS.—The turkey business promises to be quite brisk this fall.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

AWARDED CONTRACT.—Mr. Gus Pugh has been awarded the contract for carrying the mail to and from all trains in this city.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

BACK TO FIRST LOVE.—Mr. and Mrs. Julian Howe have removed from Lexington back to Paris and now occupy the residence vacated by them on Mt. Airy avenue.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

BOY'S PATENT LEATHER AND ENAMEL SHOES.—made of the kind of leather that wear, and just as stylish shapes as men's.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

THE QUAIL SEASON.—The season for hunting quail will open to-morrow, and it will be legitimate for hunters to kill all they can find. It won't take long to fill off the quail in these parts.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

THANKSGIVING OFFERING.—Donations will be received by Christian Endeavor Society at the Christian church, on Saturday, at 2 o'clock. The good things donated will be sent to the mountains of Kentucky.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

THE OPEN BAG THE THING.—The Georgetown Times aptly remarks: The colored citizens who go hunting would look more like legitimate sportsmen if they carried net work bags for their game instead of closed ones.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

DAYLIGHT DEVELOPMENT.—An exhibition of the Kodak Developing Machine, developing films in broad daylight, will be given at Odd Fellows' Hall, Saturday, Nov. 15, from 2 to 5 p. m.

DAUGHERTY BROS.

CHANGES.—Mr. David Coons, who has been manager of the Postal Telegraph Company, has accepted a position with the L. & N., at the freight office. Mr. Coons' place will be filled by Emmet Redmon, who lately located at Winchester.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

WOMEN'S \$3.50 SHOES, either welt extension or light turned soles. Manufacturers have crowded value into shoes to sell at this popular price, and we can show you the best value yet reached for a \$3.50 shoe. Won't you take a look at them?

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

FINED.—"The way of the transgressor is hard," was evidenced in Judge Smith's court, on Wednesday, when John Carter and Bettie Harrington, were arraigned on a charge of adultery. John was assessed a fine of \$50 and costs and Bettie got a half dose, amounting to \$35 and trimmings. Both were colored. Frazier Duncan, on a charge of a breach of the peace, was fined \$15.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

TAKE WARNING.—Postmaster Sweeney asks us to say that some of the mail boxes are being tampered with on the rural routes, and it is presumed that it is being done by school children, as some of the flags on the boxes have been mutilated. This is a serious thing, as Uncle Sam will not stand for it, and any one caught molesting the boxes are liable to get themselves in trouble.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

FINE VEGETABLES.—At the store of Ford & Co., there is a collection of farm products that is as fine a display as we have seen for many a day. They have quite a collection on exhibition, which were left there by some of our most progressive farmers. A radish which weighs 8 pounds, is on exhibition, which was raised by Jas. R. Rogers. Also, some nice table beets, raised by Mr. Rogers, which weigh 3 pounds. Other vegetables are turnips, which weigh 4½ pounds; some fine corn, 1,008 grains to the ear, raised by John C. Clay, besides some of the finest varieties of Irish potatoes.

Verdict in Marshall Will Case.

At Cynthiana, the Thornton Marshall will case, which has been very hotly contested in the Circuit Court for the last two weeks or more, was brought to a close Wednesday morning by the jury returning a verdict in favor of the contestant, Mrs. Mary L. Marshall, by saying that the will of date of July 5, 1897, was not the last will and testament of Thornton F. Marshall. Very able lawyers on both sides of the case were employed and it was taken on a change of venue from Bracken county to Harrison.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

COURT.—Quarterly Court begins next Tuesday.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

FRIDAY, NOV. 14.—The sun rises at 6:41 a. m. and sets at 4:48 p. m.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

BEST New Orleans Molasses and Country Sorghum, at "Little Cook's."

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

OPTICIAN.—Dr. Goldstein, the optician, will be at the Windsor Hotel, on Monday, Nov. 17th, one day only.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

SMALL POX AT LEXINGTON.—It is rumored that there are numerous cases of small-pox in Lexington. The papers of that city make no mention of it.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

MASONIC.—At the regular meeting of the Chapter Masons to-night at 7:30, there will be conferred the Mark Master degree on W. H. Webb, Bismarck Frank and Rion Dow.

A CHANGE.—Mr. Fred Wallis, now on a visit with his wife here, will leave Baltimore for New York, Dec. 1st, and will have charge of The Home Life Insurance Co., in Greater New York.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

IN SESSION.—The National Fox Hunter's Association has been in session this week at Bowling Green. There was a big ball on Wednesday night, which was led by Col. Roger D. Williams, of Lexington, formerly of this city.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

INJURED.—Harry Lyons, a popular young man of this city, who is breaking on a freight train between this place and Livingston, while standing on the pilot of the engine, had his foot to slip and he fell, breaching his leg below the knee. The accident occurred at Winchester yesterday afternoon. He was brought to Paris and removed from the depot to his home in Hinton's ambulance.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

IN TIME FOR THE HOLIDAYS.—The lithograph checks for the payment of the Kentucky soldiers for their services before they were enlisted in the American army, have been received at Frankfort. About 3,500 will have to be issued and each check will have to be signed by the Governor and the Paymaster. Gov. Beckham expects to have the checks made out and signed and delivered to the soldiers in time for the Christmas holidays. Paymasters will be appointed and sent to the different cities to deliver them.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

TO CONSOLIDATE.—Lexington is to have an up-to-date gun club. The new club has been incorporated, all the stock having been subscribed and the articles of incorporation have been filed with the Secretary of State. Nothing definite has been decided as yet in regard to the site for the range, and as the hunting season is now coming on, this will probably not be decided until early Spring. It is likely that land somewhere on the new interurban road to Paris will be purchased.

As soon as the members of the Paris Gun Club, which has brought out some of the best shoots in the State, saw the announcement in the Lexington papers, they wrote to the members of the club and offered to consolidate with them and help in purchasing and equipping a first-class range, to be located on the new interurban road.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window

CUPID'S ARROW.

—The marriage of Mr. Frank P. Walker and Miss Bessie Thomas will occur at the Christian church on Dec. 3d.

—The marriage of Miss Anna Shawhan Moore and Mr. Ernest Hornbrook was quietly celebrated Wednesday at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cassidy, at Lexington, Rev. C. T. Thompson, officiating.

—Mr. Dudley, of Hutchinson, and Miss Florence Weathers, daughter of Mr. Clay Weathers, of near Clintonville, will marry the latter part of the month.

—Harold H. Collins and Miss Mae Miles eloped from Maysville to Millersburg and were married.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

PERSONAL MENTION

—V. K. Shipp spent Wednesday in Lexington.

—Augustus Rogers, of Danville, was in the city, yesterday.

—Miss Ray Cienier continues quite ill with typhoid fever.

—Mr. Asa Spaw, of Clark county, was a visitor in Paris yesterday.

—Mrs. F. J. Cheek left for Mt. Sterling Wednesday to visit friends.

—Mrs. Joseph Wallace, of Nicholasville, is the guest of Mrs. A. P. Allis.

—Mrs. F. M. Fulkerson, of Augusta, Ky., is visiting Mr. W. B. Allen.

—Mrs. Hiram Shaw, of Lexington, is visiting the family of Bishop Hilber.

—Mr. and Mrs. Charlton Alexander visited relatives at Versailles this week.

—Mrs. Rudolph Davis will leave to-morrow for a visit to friends at Carlisle.

—Misses Lida and Florence Rogers have returned to their home at Maysville.

—Attorney Henry Prewitt, of Mt. Sterling, was here on business Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. E. Hunter, of this county, have been visiting in Mason county.

—Mrs. W. H. Renick is the guest of her son, Hon. Abram Renick, in Winchester.

—Mrs. James Hillock and Mrs. Rule, of Carlisle, visited friends here on Wednesday.

—E. T. Shipp left Wednesday for Nashville, to take up his fall trip through the South.

—Mr. Milburn, of South Carolina, who is the architect of the new Court House, is in the city.

—Mr. I. D. Thompson, who has been living in Texas for the past year, will arrive home next week.

—Mr. and Mrs. George P. Altmeyer, of this city, spent a few days with relatives at Maysville, this week.

—Miss Emma Altmeyer, of Maysville, is the guest of her brother, Mr. Geo. Altmeyer, in this city.

—Rev. E. G. B. Mann and wife, of Maysville, were in the city yesterday en route to Morehead.

—Dr. C. H. Myers, of Cincinnati, was in the city Tuesday, to see Dr. Campbell, who has been critically ill.

—Mrs. Wm. T. Buckner has rooms with Mrs. Buck during the meeting at the Second Presbyterian church.

—Mrs. A. J. Winters and son Barnett, will leave to-morrow for a visit to her sister, Mrs. Jake Slaughter, at Eminence.

—Mrs. John Duly and Mrs. J. T. Threlkeld, of Maysville, are the guests of the families of Mr. John Bruer and H. A. Power.

—Mrs. June Payne entertains a number of friends this afternoon in honor of the Country Euchre Club, of which she is a member.

—Mrs. Thos. Henry Clay, Miss Winnie Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Wallis spent the day Wednesday with friends at Georgetown.

—Mrs. George Straw leaves Monday for Lima, Ohio, where she will visit her parents until after Christmas. Mr. Straw accompanies her for a few days stay.

—On Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Horton entertained a number of their friends at their country home, on the Harrod's Creek turnpike, it being Mr. Horton's forty-second birthday. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Ardery, Esquire, and Mrs. J. B. DeJarnett, Col. Maltby, of Mason county, W. T. Buckner, Jos. Houston, A. T. Forsyth and U. G. Pepper.

MASQUE.—The young men of the city will entertain at a masquerade ball at Odd Fellows' Hall to-night.

FELL FROM A SWING.—Martin, the 4-year-old son of Will O'Neil, fell from a swing on Wednesday, and broke one of his arms.

ACCIDENT.—Mrs. Robert Green, formerly Mrs. Bourbon Current, met with an accident on Wednesday, having her hip broken.

CONCERT.—A phonograph concert and oyster supper will be given by the ladies of the Old Union church, to-morrow, night. Admission, 25 cents.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

DANCING.—Mrs. Ollie Spears' dancing class was organized at Falmouth, Wednesday evening, with ten or twelve pupils and prospects favorable to a large increase in membership.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

WILL PROBATED.—The will of the late Samuel G. Rogers was probated yesterday. After the payment of all debts, he bequeaths all of his estate, real, mixed and personal, to his two children, Augusta G. Rogers and John I. Rogers, to be divided equally, share and share alike. Augustus Rogers was appointed guardian of the children and also executor of the will and a request made that no surety be required.

The Home Telephone Co.

WITHIN a very few days Paris people will be enjoying all the conveniences of one of the most complete and up-to-date telephone systems in the country. There had been so much talk about the wonderful improvements which the Home Company would have over the old time system that THE NEWS man was skeptical, and determined to investigate for himself.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Straw, the clever superintendent, a thorough investigation of the whole plant was made and the reporter was dumbfounded. Every device known to the telephonic world has been installed, in this plant, and some of them are of very recent date, for instance the automatic drop device, the patent on which was only granted about six months since.

The switch board has a capacity for one thousand phones, and is a marvel. It would be possible to operate the board with this system for a year with only one word being spoken by the operators, that being the word "number" which is asked you when your connection is made. By the aid of tiny red and white lights the operator is enabled to know just when either or both parties are through talking or whether they are waiting. As long as your receiver is off the hook there is no danger of your being disconnected.

The Home company is able at the present time to give long distance connection with almost every town in the State and is rapidly making connections with towns in other states.

The company has installed a dynamo as a part of the plant, which is used for charging the batteries and also for furnishing their own electric lights. It is really a treat to be shown through the plant, and is well worth a half hour of any one's time to make the trip. At the present time there are over three hundred 'phones cut in, and others are being put in as fast as the large force of hands can do so.

Another point which will be of interest to their patrons is the absolute safety from lightning, a safety device being attached to every 'phone, consequently you need not fear to use the 'phone during a storm. A competent force of operators has been engaged, and the service will be as near perfect as up-to-date apparatus and strict discipline will make it.

A new directory will be issued in a few days, which will contain over eight hundred names.

SEE J. T. Hinton's advertisement concerning Oriental Rugs.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

JUST RECEIVED.—A new line of Fleece Piques just received at Harry Simon's.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

RENTED.—Mrs. Jesse Berry has rented the Howard property, on lower Main street, from Mrs. Nellie Stoker Highland, and will run it as a boarding house. The property is being remodeled.

TRY A 9-Lb. Jar of Heintz's Apple Butter, for \$1. 2¢ "LITTLE COOK"

DEATHS.

—Mildred, the 11-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Copeland, died at Anderson, S. C., on Wednesday, Nov. 5th. This bright little child was the daughter of the superintendent of the sewerage system lately built in this city. The child was taken ill about a month ago, and for ten days it was known that she would not recover. Everything that skilled physicians could do was done, but to no avail. Mr. and Mrs. Copeland made many friends during their stay in this city, who sympathized deeply with them in their bereavement. The interment took place at Goldsboro, N. C.

—John K. Judy, a merchant of Carlisle, died suddenly of heart disease, on yesterday. Mr. Judy was 60 years of age, and leaves a widow, nee, Secrest, and four sons, all now married. He was the eldest brother of Mrs. W. H. H. Johnson, of this city.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

LOOK in Winters & Co.'s window.

SPECIALS!

ALL OUR \$6, \$6.50, \$7

TAILORED SKIRTS

\$5

All Up-to-Date, Slotted Seams, Tilted, Etc.

CLOAKS—Monte Carlos

DRESS GOODS

DRESS TRIMMINGS

At Prices Very Much Reduced.

W. E. D. TUCKER,

The G. Tucker Stand.

529-531 MAIN STREET.

PHONE 297

Do You Need a Cloak?

If So, This Is Your Opportunity
to Get One At a Special
Low Price.

We Have Purchased a Sample Line of the Latest
Styles in

Monte Carlo Cloaks

From One of the Most Prominent Manufacturers of
Ladies' Cloaks in This Country. These Gar-
ments Are All in First-Class Order
and Were Bought Right at

Greatly Reduced Prices.

We Are Selling Them At About Regular

Manufacturers' - Selling - Price.

Don't Miss Seeing This Line of Cloaks.

A LARGE LINE OF

Misses' and Children's Cloaks.

Bring the Little Ones In and Let Them Be Fitted.

FURS ALL KINDS,
ALL PRICES.

Inspection Invited.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Frank & Co.,

404 MAIN STREET,

PARIS, KY.

Royal Silk Plush Underwear,
NONE BETTER.

It never gets hard in washing or wearing, does not fade, although in delicate and beautiful colors; it neither shrinks or stretches, but it retains its shape—something no other Underwear will do. The plush being worn next to the skin, creates friction without irritation, which makes a glow of heat all over the body. Come in and get a suit and you will never wear any other.

\$3.00 Per Suit.

Price & Co.,
CLOTHIERS.

The Bourbon News.

SWIFT CHAMP, Publisher.

PARIS, - - - KENTUCKY.

THE STREAM AND THE DREAM

A brook is flowing to the sea
And singing as it goes,
And once a maiden strolled with me
Serenely where it flows.

Still it is sweetly murmuring
Along its winding way,
And others may be loitering
Upon its shores to-day.

Ah, cruel years! No more I stroll
With maids by woodland streams,
No songs are swelling in my soul,
And I have done with dreams!

The brook is far, oh far, away—
As far as youth from me—
But still it hurries on to-day,
In gladness to the sea!

And she whose laughter echoed there—
Ah, she is busy, too,
Applying newer patches where
My son has worn 'em through!

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

Stairs of Sand

By ERNEST DE LANCY PIERSON.

Copyright, 1901, by Street & Smith.

CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

Job had returned one evening, worn out with his search in the lower parts of the city, had finished his humble supper, which he had brought home in a paper bag, and had been napping on his cot, when an unusual sound in the empty rooms below him attracted his attention. He jumped to his feet, and, setting the candle on the table behind him, opened the window and peered out on the deserted garden. A faint moonlight lay over the ragged berry bushes along the walks, and on the pile of wood that was a most conspicuous decoration and rose like a funeral pyre in the center of the grass plot.

"That's queer," he muttered, drawing in his head. "Not a person in sight, and certainly I didn't dream that I heard that noise."

He took another peep out of the window and then closed it softly, shaking his head.

"Must be in the house—wonder if a rat could make a noise like that? The beggars do grow pretty big in these parts. Ah, there it is again—and comes from those rooms below. I suppose I must look into this a bit," and he sighed to think that perhaps he was not to enjoy his peaceful little abode much longer—that some one had found him out.

He took his revolver out of his pocket, examined it carefully to see that it was in working order, and then, holding it in one hand and carrying the candle in the other, opened the door leading to the stairs and went down. It was very quiet below as he paused at the last step to listen. He heard a scurrying sound in the wall, but there was nothing to be alarmed about in that; it was a man's step he thought he had heard in the first place. After a moment he stepped on to the floor and swung the candle around, to get a good view of the place.

Just as he did this he was suddenly conscious of heavy breathing close beside him, and at the same time the pistol was suddenly snatched out of his hand.

It was done so quickly that for a moment he felt stunned, then turned about to grapple with his opponent; but the candle went out, and his outstretched hand only fanned the empty air. He stood there unarmed, not daring to move, lest he should betray his whereabouts, and give this unseen foe a chance to locate him for a shot. So he stood silent, and was considerably surprised to hear not the crack of an exploding cartridge, but a cackling laugh, that in the silence of the place sounded so weird that it even startled him from his usual condition of calm imperturbability.

"Who are you? What are you doing here?" he called out.

"Just wait until I get this candle going, and I'll make myself known," said the man he could not see, and at the same time Job heard a scraping sound, as if the other was trying to find the candle. This he was able to do, for, after a moment's hunt, the candle was lit, and out of the gloom a shuffling figure appeared. Job took the candle out of his hand and held the light up to the man's face. It was not a handsome face into which he peered. The fellow had doffed a ragged hat, that he might show his features better. His hair descended in ragged wisps about his hungry and cadaverous face, that, being unshaven, seemed sprinkled with coal dust. His dark eyes set in deep hollows, wore a half-amused expression, while his lips were parted in a grin that disclosed a double row of yellow and uneven teeth.

"Oh, it's you, eh," grumbled Hendricks.

"You know me—Jebbs—do you? Ah, I thought you would," and the stranger broke out into a cackling laugh again. "Here's yer pistol," said he, handing over the weapon. "Gave ye a jolly good scare, that's what I done."

"Nonsense—come up stairs and say what you have to say," and Job, angry at the way he had been treated, led the way up the stairs, while the other, evidently conscious that it

would not do to anger his host further, followed him slowly.

"Now, how did you come to find me?" asked Hendricks, as he set the candle down on the table and eyed his guest with anything but an amiable look.

"Well, I see you several times of late in the street, and somehow you slipped away 'fore I could catch up with you. To-night I had better luck."

"Hum!" Then, going to a box in one corner of the room, which he evidently used for a closet, he took a bottle from it and a plate of bread and meat, and set them down on the table before his guest. Job did not attempt to speak again, as he watched the man fall on the food like a wild animal, and it was only when the last crumb had been devoured and the bottle emptied that he ventured to say:

"Why did you come in like a thief?"

"I wasn't sure you was in, and I wanted to surprise you," with a grin. "When I see you come down in the dark with that pistol in hand I was 'fraid you'd pink me 'fore I could make myself known, and so I had to take it from ye. Hope you'll excuse me for that. Ye might have killed me by mistake, and then an explanation wouldn't have did me no good. See?"

"Yes, I see," growled the other, to whom the subject was evidently an unpleasant one, and rankled, since it showed how easy it would be to disarm him another time.

"Well, and what do you want?" he asked, after a moment's pause.

"Why did you come and seek me out?"

"I thought that you might have some work on hand for me to do." Then, with a keen look, "I must say, Will—that you have changed—there are some things 'bout ye I can't make out."

"Changed? Course I've changed; who wouldn't in all these years. Well, I don't know but I have work for you to do."

The other drew his chair up nearer to the table and moved his thin lips together as if he was smacking them over a prospective treat.

"What is it, cleanin' chimneys?" with a knowing wink.

"I'm done with all such things."

"Get out—what sort of a story is that? Turned Methodist, have ye, an' you one of the best in the business? Mind taking the bishop's gold snuff box at a weddin'—Oh, say, that was rich," and he broke out into noisy laughter.

"There—there, I wish you wouldn't make so much noise," grumbled Hendricks. "I came here to keep out of people's way, and while I don't mind your finding me out—"

The stranger drew a long whistle, and then nodded sagely.

"I see. Wanted, eh? Well, naturally, you must lay low for a while. Now, what was the job you would put me on to? You always was a master hand for laying out work. If I had your brains I'd do nothing else, and it's much safer."

"I wish you wouldn't talk so much, and listen to me," said Job testily. "What a jabber you are!"

"I'm shut up—so go ahead," said the other, subsiding.

Job became thoughtful, and they were not pleasant thoughts, to judge from his frowning forehead and the fierce look that came into his eyes. His big hands resting on the arm of the chair opened and closed now and then convulsively, but presently he grew calmer.

"It was before your day that this happened, maybe, or, at least you were but a lad, Jebbs. The Delamater Iron Works, over on the North river side, was robbed—the foreman happened to be killed—a man named Martin Frale was accused—found guilty and sentenced—to 20 years." He paused and drew a long breath.

"I've heard the story. I was not in business at the time," said the other. "But what of it? They say Frale is dead!"

"Frale never had anything to do with the murder. He was starving almost at the time. There was a man—an enemy of his—who that night wined him and dined him, and when he was fuddled led him into the trouble," and when Job was saying this his eyes wore a far-away look as if his thoughts were wandering back in the past.

Jebbs eyed him keenly and blurted out:

"Say, old man, what of this job you was talkin' 'bout? What's all this here ancient history to do with it?" Hendricks roused himself as if returning from the past to the present and nodded his head.

"Maybe I was wandering," then with great earnestness: "This is what I want to know—who wrote those words—and where can the writer be found?" and so saying he laid on the table before his shabby guest the torn envelope he had found that day when he went to visit James Ellison.

Jebbs picked it up and held the paper where the light of the candle would fall full upon it, while his companion watched him with anxious eyes.

"Come, if you know, out with it," he said at length, impatiently. "I'm told that you have a great head for handwriting—the keenest of all."

The other poured over the paper and then let it fall.

"I know who wrote that!" he said slowly.

"He is living—you could find him—or show me where he could be found?" asked Hendricks, anxious and eager.

"I'm not so sure of that," said Jebbs, with a provoking grin.

"What do you mean—don't sit there like a nunny?"

"Well," drawled the other, "cause the fellow that wrote this is more of a shadow than a man!"

CHAPTER XV. THE BLACK COUPE.

Hendricks stared at his shabby companion for a moment, wondering what he meant when he said that the writer of the lines was "more of a shadow than a man." Persons in his peculiar walk of life were not inclined to use figures of speech.

"I see you think I'm talkin' foolishness," said Jebbs, noticing the puzzled look on his host's face.

Job nodded gloomily.

"Well, I'm not having fun with ye, I tell ye. If I ain't mistook in the writer of that er queer docketment, a shadder would be easier to lay hands on than him."

Hendricks sniffed contemptuously, but did not interrupt, for he was far too much interested in getting at the truth of the matter to delay his companion.

"Yes, sir," continued Jebbs, "I ain't tellin' ye no lie. Where he lives no one knows. He's here to-day and gone to-morrow. He has a finger in all the best pies, and then slips away until another promis'n' job is to the fore. They has anxious times over him at headquarters, but never can get their hands on him. He turns up when he's least expected. There's many that works for him that never seen his face. He lodges here and there and ever'where. He is a shadder, for none of the people know his real name, and so it's 'The Shadow' they calls him."

Job, after a moment's thought, took a small roll of bills out of his pocket, and taking three fives from the top, spread them on the table, restoring the roll to his coat again.

"There's for the present. I am glad to know that he is occasionally heard from. When you next learn of his whereabouts let me know, and you shall have five hundred dollars—that is if your story is true."

The other stuck the money away in his coat and winked expressively.

"Mebbe by the time I let you know his stand, like's not he would skip fore ye got there," said he.

"I'll run the risk—find out who he is. He is one man here, and another there, but I want to lay him by the heels, and his face darkened over."

"What for—what for?"—and for a moment Jebbs eagerly leaned forward. Hendricks pushed him back with an oath, and strode over to the window, where he stood for a moment looking out on the garden. Then he turned, and, walking back, laid his hand on the other's arm.

"You ought to know me by reputation, that I don't allow any one to pry into my business."

"E-s-s," and the other winced under the shine of the bright eyes that seemed searching his very soul. Job took the haggard face in his hands and examined it keenly, as if he were examining a bit of bric-a-brac—searching for the hidden mark of the potter. Then he removed his hands and turned away, walking up and down the limits of the little room.

"I'm not sure whether I can trust you or not. But you ought to know that I have a way of rewarding those who serve me well, and of making it very unhealthy for those who deceive me."

"Yes—I know that," replied Jebbs, crouching back, as if he feared his companion.

"There, there," and Hendricks patted him on the shoulder; "I don't want to frighten you when there is no necessity for it. Don't make it necessary for me to be harsh with you. Now tell me, has this ghost of a man been heard of lately?"

"Oh, yes," brightening up since the storm had passed. "It was him that had a hand in that affair on Fifth avenue the other night; that, I think, was handled like one of his jobs."

"And you would know him if you saw him?"

"Bless ye, I seen him onc'e, but he's a masterful actor and makes up for any part he means to play."

"Hum!" and Job continued his pacing up and down the room. He was beginning to feel that the task he had before him was not a light one, and would he ever be left free enough to carry it out to success? "You are no friend of this man?" he asked, as if not entirely free from suspicion of his guest.

"No; I don't know as anybody is. Ye see, it's this way: When he has a plan of work on hand, why he sends for the men he wants, and they meets him wherever he happens to fix. I guess few ever see him lookin' his real self, but a bit o' writin' fell into my hands I knew to be his, and it was main like that piece you showed me. I kep' it 'cause it was so queer, and ain't likely never to forget it."

"Well, you have done me a service I'll remember, too," said Hendricks heartily. "Now, remember, if you serve me well you shall lose nothing by it. What I have given you is merely a retainer—there will be more coming as soon as you have earned it. Anyway, if you are in want, come to me and I will see that you have enough to keep you going."

"Now, that's the kind of talk I like to hear," exclaimed Jebbs, with a lavish display of teeth. "It ain't in my line o' work to give a man away, but this 'one is such a high and mighty cuss, and puts on such airs that I guess none o' the boys would be sorry to see him druv out o' business," then with a sly wink, "I suppose now you couldn't gin me a hint how you mean to manage him?"

"Do you want me to warn you

again to 'tend to your own affairs," and Hendricks made a threatening gesture that caused the other to shrink back in alarm, real or assumed.

"There, I forgot you was so techy on the subject, ye know; as I am aimin' to help ye, it's natural I should feel some interest."

"You need only what I choose to tell you," replied Job, grumpily, "and now," as he took up the candle "I will show you out, for it is time I went to sleep, and you would do well to do the same," and he led the way to the stairs.

"Go on ahead," motioning to Jebbs to precede him. "I'll hold the light so you won't break your neck."

"Bless ye, I'm kind o' used to findin' my way 'bout a house in the dark, but thank ye kindly just the same," and humming a gay tune the strange man went down the stairs.

"Remember that you are not to let any one know where I am," said Job as he stood on the step before the house shading the candle with his hand.

"No one at all?" asked the other. Hendricks eyed him for a moment, suspiciously.

"When I say no one that is enough." "Well I wasn't sure you meant every one—ye see there must be lot o' yer friends what would like to see ye after bein' gone so long."

"For the present not a word—not a word to any one," said Hendricks decidedly. And now good-night. When you have news, come here—you will seldom fail to find me in."

"All right—you can expect me in a few days, I take it. Time he was heard from again," and with these words he disappeared among the shadows of the garden.

Job stood there a moment, and then blew out his candle. It needed such keen eyes as his to follow that slinking figure slowly disappearing in the distance. He caught sight of him again as he was passing through the tunnel that ran through the old factory building, and then, as if urged on by a sudden impulse, he laid the candle on the steps and ran noiselessly after his late visitor. When he came into the street he crossed without being seen to the other side of the way, and behind a pile of rubbish peered out to see if anything peculiar would happen.

[To Be Continued.]

FEARED WRATH OF FATHER

How an Englishman Collected a Bad Debt Owed Him by a Deceased Turk.

A very curious experience is that recently related by an Englishman resident in Turkey. He had loaned a Turk some money, but the man was unable to pay and on his deathbed laid a particular charge on his wife and children to meet the debt. The eldest son was making arrangements accordingly, but also died, and he, too, begged his family to pay the money as soon as they could. One day the Englishman received a visit from a member of the family, who said that there were now four members of it left and they were ready to pay, but one of the daughters refused to subscribe her share, declaring that the money was never really lent. The others, however, wished to settle the matter and if the Englishman would come to the house it would be arranged. "But," the Turk added, "if you see there is any difficulty just say that you leave it to be settled in the next world."

Accordingly the Englishman went to the house at the appointed time and met the family in the presence of a mollah, the ladies being behind a screen. The mollah began by asking if he had truly lent the money, how much it was and if he would take any less. One of the women began keeping saying it was a fraud. The Englishman then declared that he had lent the money; that he had not asked for it; that they had told him to come and get it, and if they did not want to pay it he would leave the matter to be settled in the next world. There was dead silence for a few moments and then the women called their brother and each paid her share without a word. It seems the prospect of meeting the father in the other world without having carried out his wishes was too serious a thing to face.

Those Horrid German Names.

Some years ago a good story was told in which Prince Munster was concerned. He, (then only a Count) together with Count Beust and Count Schouvaloff, was attending a foreign office reception in London. Their names afforded no slight difficulty to the thoroughly English footman, who announced the guests by shouting their names up the great staircase. Count Schouvaloff arrived first and the footman duly announced him as "Count Shuffeloff." Then came Count Beust, whose name in the servant's mouth became "Count Beast." Lastly Count Munster appeared, and the footman, evidently feeling that a supreme effort was required, finished off by calling out "Cpnt Monster."—London Globe.

Sounds of Words.

The sound of words has a great attraction for the negro, and he uses them regardless of their meaning.

A negro woman was with difficulty prevented from naming her child "Crucifix," the sound of the word attracting her.

A negro preacher in a sermon declared emphatically:

"I comes not to contaminate any other sect"—repeated still more emphatically—"I comes not to contaminate any other sect, I comes to honorate your minds."—Independent.

He Lost.

A Quaker city gossip tells this story of a young man who apologized for being late at a dinner party:

"Awfully glad to see you, Mr. Blank," said the hostess. "So good of you to come. And all the way from New York, too! But where is your brother?"

"I am commissioned to tender his regrets. You see, we are so busy just now that it was impossible for both of us to get away, and so we tossed up to see which of us should come," said the young man.

"How nice! Such an original idea! And you won."

"No," said the young man, absently; "I lost."—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Surprised Physician.

A dying patient recovers through the interposition of a humble German.

Chicago, Nov. 15. Some weeks ago Dr. G., a very reputable and widely-known physician, living on C— Street, was called to attend a very complicated case of Rheumatism. Upon arriving at the house he found a man about forty years of age, lying in a prostrated and serious condition, with his whole frame dangerously affected with the painful disease. He prescribed for the patient, but the man continued to grow worse, and on Sunday evening he was found to be in a very alarming condition. The knees and elbows and larger joints were greatly inflamed, and could not be moved. It was only with extreme difficulty that the patient could be turned in bed, with the aid of three or four persons. The weight of the clothing was so painful that means had to be adopted to keep it from the patient's body.

The doctor saw that his assistance would be of no avail, and left the house, the members of the family following him to the door, weeping. Almost immediately the grief-stricken ones were addressed by an humble German. He had heard of the despair of the family, and now asked them to try his remedy, and accordingly brought forth a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. The poor wife applied this remedy. The first application eased the patient very much; after a few hours they used it again, and, wonder of wonders, the pain vanished entirely! Every subsequent application improved the patient, and in two days he was well and out. When the doctor called a few days after, he was indeed surprised.

Very Fashionable.

Idz—Was it a fashionable summer boarding house?

May—Oh, yes. Every Sunday we had chicken for dinner that had been run by the millionaire's automobiles.—Chicago Daily News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Wise Boy.

She—A woman is as young as she looks. He—Yes; but she ain't always as young as she thinks she looks.—Detroit Free Press.

"I owe my whole life to Burdock Blood Bitters. Scrofulous sores covered my body. I seemed beyond cure. B. B. B. has made me a perfectly well woman." Mrs. Chas. Hutton, Berville, Mich.

Dick—"I say, Harry, can you change a five-dollar bill for me?" Harry—"I guess so" (producing the notes); "Yes, here you are." Dick—"Thanks, old chappie; when I get a five-dollar bill I will hand it to you. So long."—Boston Transcript.

A household necessity. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Heals burns, cuts, wounds of any sort; cures sore throat, croup, catarrh, asthma; never fails.

The grace to do small things may be greater than the gift of doing great things.—Ram's Horn.

Cure your cough with Hale's Honey of Horchard and Far. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

If a man carries a mortgage it is usually because he can't lift it.—Chicago Daily News.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Somehow, our relatives that we are proudest of never seem proud of us.—Indianapolis News.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the hands or spot the kettle, except green and purple.

It's easier to make a tool of a dull man than of a sharp one.—Chicago Daily News.

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ALMOST A MIRACLE.

Case No. 49,673. Mrs. M. Isted of 1207 Strand Street, Galveston, Tex., who is proprietor of a boarding house at that address, numbering among her boarders a dozen medical students, says: "I caught cold during the flood of September, 1900, and it settled in my kidneys. Despite the fact that I tried all kinds of medicine and was under the care of physicians, the excruciating twinges and dull aching across the small of my back refused to leave, and trouble with the kidney secretions began to set in. From then, ordinary Anglo-Saxon fails to describe the annoyance and suffering I endured. The fearful pain through my body, loss of appetite, loss of sleep, consequent loss of energy, and, finally, an indication of complete dissolution compelled me, from sheer agony and pain, to either lie on the floor and scream, or forced me into spasms. On such occasions my husband called in a physician, whose morphine treatment relieved me temporarily. I grew weaker and thinner, and so run down physically that nothing was left but skin and bone. All my friends, acquaintances, and neighbors knew about my critical condition, and on one occasion I was reported dead and they came to see my corpse. At last the doctors attending me held a consultation and agreed that if I did not undergo an operation I could not live. Preparations were made, a room selected at the city hospital, and they even went so far as to have the carriage brought to the door to carry me there. I don't know why, but something told me not to go, and I absolutely refused. Now I want the reader to grasp every word of the following: A friend of ours, a Mr. McGaund, knowing that my kidneys were the real cause of the entire trouble, brought a box of Doan's Kidney Pills to the house, and requested me to give them a trial. I had taken so much medicine that I was more than discouraged, and had little, if any, faith in any preparation. However, I reasoned if they did not do me good they could not possibly make me worse, so I began the treatment. After the third dose, I felt something dart across me like a flash of lightning, and from that moment I began to improve. The pain in my back and kidneys positively disappeared, the kidney secretions became free and natural. At present I rest and sleep well, my appetite is good, my weight has increased from 118 to 155 pounds, and my flesh is firm and solid. My friends actually marvel at the change in my appearance. Words cannot express my own feelings. I am not putting it too strongly when I say I have been raised from the dead. I am satisfied that had it not been for Doan's Kidney Pills, taken when they were, I would have been either lying in the Lake View Cemetery, or an invalid for the balance of my life. I will be only too pleased to give minute particulars of my case to any one calling on me, not, of course, out of idle curiosity, but if they really have kidney complaint and want to know what course to pursue to get relief."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Isted will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

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Confidence—"Would you trust him?" "Oh, yes." "To what extent?" "Well, I'd trust him to look out for his own interests—and that is all."—Chicago Post.

Itchiness of the skin, horrible plague. Most everybody afflicted in one way or another. Only one safe, never failing cure. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50c.

An idea that young men want to get out of their heads is that another job is a better job, because there is less work about science.—Indianapolis News.

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfectly harmless. Positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

Charity seldom crawls out of a crowded purse.—Ran's Horn.



Another club woman, Mrs. Haule, of Edgerton, Wis., tells how she was cured of irregularities and uterine trouble, terrible pains and backache by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"A while ago my health began to fail because of female troubles. The doctor did not help me. I remembered that my mother had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on many occasions for irregularities and uterine troubles, and I felt sure that it could not harm me at any rate to give it a trial.

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CONSUMPTION

A FORGOTTEN ART.

Creek Indians Are No Longer Skilled as They Once Were in Manufacture of Earthenware.

Civilization has caused the making of baskets and earthenware vessels to become a lost art among the Creek Indians, who in early days were skilled in their manufacture. The small cost of these articles at stores made their purchase more desirable than the toil of weaving and molding them at home. The baskets and pottery were made exclusively by the women, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Early in the spring, when the sap was rising in the trees, the clay was "ripe" or in condition just adapted to the use of the potter. It was dug and placed where other soil would not mix with it. Spring water and pulverized mussel shell were added to it, and the women were ready for work. Jars were built up from the bottom. The roughness was removed by rubbing the jar with a stone. After the jars were burned in the kiln they were allowed to cool gradually. The interior of the jars was polished with pebbles. The exterior was never perfectly smoothed, and was ornamented with crude figures and characters. Many jars were broken in the process of burning. The finished vessels withstood the hottest fires and were the only cooking utensils of the Creeks.

Alice M. Robertson, supervisor of schools in the Creek nation, in a report to the superintendent of schools, said:

"The Creeks long ago were a very industrious people, and skilled in primitive manufactures. The men tilled the ground and wrought in wood and metal, and the women wove fabrics of cotton on rude upright looms like those still used by the Navajo. The women also made garments of buckskin. Their beadwork was of unique beauty, and they were skilled in pottery and basketry. Scarcely a woman is now living who can make pottery. The stone jar from the trader's shop has taken the place of the great oiled earthen 'ahikus-wah,' standing in the chimney corner with its generous supply of 'sofkey,' the national dish made from corn, which is both food and drink to the Creeks. In my travels among the people I have given especial attention to native industries, because of the very general consideration which this subject is receiving in connection with manual training. While many Creek women still understand basketry, it does not seem practicable to revive this industry. The material they use is long, flexible strips split from the outer surface of cane stalks. In the Creek nation the herds of cattle have long since destroyed the formerly dense canebrakes and only in remote wilds of the Choctaw nation can the bamboo-like growth be found."

AMERICA'S BIG LANDHOLDER.

A Missouri Man Who Is Little Heard Of, But Who Has More Acres Than Any Other.

John S. Bilby, of Quitman, is a man whose name doesn't often appear in the newspapers, but if any newspaperman was shrewd enough to get him to talk he could write an interesting story about the old man. There is hardly a doubt that he owns and controls more soil than any other individual in America. He owns at least 35,000 acres of highly valuable land in Nodaway and Atchison counties, Mo. He has 10,000 or 15,000 acres in Nebraska. He has a big tract, embracing 35,000 or 40,000 acres, in Arkansas. He owns land in five other states. Still, he is not satisfied. Recently he has been getting control of some immense tracts in the Indian territory. The Fairfax Forum says he has leased 95,000 acres there already, and that he is determined to add 30,000 more to the sum. On a conservative estimate, he already owns or has leased 180,000 acres, and he expects to have more than 200,000 acres before he closes pending deals. There are, of course, ranch companies and syndicates which can make a bigger showing than this, but probably no one person, says the Kansas City Journal.

Mr. Bilby has lived in Nodaway county many years. He came from New Jersey, bringing with him an insatiable appetite for land. He is rough in speech, dress and manner, but no man of penetration can look into his face without perceiving that he has great shrewdness. Although now far along toward 70 years old, he spends most of his time on horseback riding over his lands. His northwest Missouri holdings are all rented "on shares."

It has been suggested to Mr. Bilby that leasing Indian lands may involve him in legal difficulties, but this only makes him laugh. He is of an exceedingly litigious disposition, and it is doubted if there has been a time in 40 years when he has not been involved in from one to a dozen lawsuits. So keen a business man is he that he seldom loses a suit, and he seems to get as much satisfaction from winning a case as from driving a sharp bargain.

Quite Neighborly.

Whyte—How do you like your new house? Do your neighbors show a friendly disposition?

Greene—I guess so. They sent over to borrow our ping-pong set the other night while we were having an evening party.—Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

Fastidious Eater.

Chimmie—What kinder pie do you like best?

Mag—Oh, I dunno. Pumpkin, I guess.

"Ah! I don't like pumpkin—it musses up yer ears so."—Smart Set.

WHITE HOUSE DINNER SET.

New and Magnificent China to Be Shipped from England in Time for State Dinner in January.

Word has been received at the white house that the new dinner set, consisting of 800 or 900 pieces, which was ordered by Mrs. Roosevelt from England, will be shipped in time for the state dinners in January. The design of the china is the simplest ever ordered by a mistress of the white house, having a gold border and the great seal of the United States done in colors as the only decoration. The price of the china was much less than \$30,000, which it was said to have cost. It is a much needed acquisition, however, and its order foretells much larger dinners at the white house than have been given there before. In ordering this china, Mrs. Roosevelt had in mind not so much the distinctive beauty of the design as its adaptability to use in connection with the other rare china already in the white house. It is much like the china left there by Dolly Madison, except the gold of that early day fired red, while that of the new china is yellow.

ROYAL LIONS PHOTOGRAPHED.

Pictures Are Successfully Taken from Inside a Cage of Beasts at Vienna.

Photographs of lions taken inside their cages in Emperor Francis Joseph's private zoological gardens at Schoenbrunn have been made by an amateur named L. Blecha. The Austrian emperor's lions have a double cage with a trap door between. This trap was opened and the apparatus was placed in it, but a guard held the chain of the trap door so that it might be dropped at any moment.

Outside the cage stood the director of the imperial gardens, a muscular man, with an iron pole, ready to knock the lions down if they showed signs of wishing to attack the photographer. But all these precautions were superfluous. The male lion was as quiet as a lamb, and the lionesses most decidedly enjoyed having their pictures taken. A second male absolutely refused to be photographed and walked about lashing his tail.

BRITISH TRADE INCREASING.

The Exports and Imports for Month of September Shown to Be Larger.

The September statement of the London board of trade shows an increase in imports of \$17,775,000 and an increase in exports of \$9,190,000. The returns show increases in almost all imports, including \$5,891,360 in manufactured articles, \$4,735,500 in dutiable articles of food and drink, \$2,790,105 in dutiable articles, \$4,852,400 in raw materials, and \$1,560,330 in tobacco. The more notable increases in the exports were \$3,005,000 in metals and articles manufactured therefrom.

In view of the exaggerated stories about coal exports, it is interesting to note that the increase was only 110,000 tons over 1901, of which only 20,000 went to the group of countries in which the United States is included.

Kipling's Hoodoo.

Should Mr. Kipling ever again take up his quarters at Gloucester for the purpose of securing material for a companion story to his "Captain Courageous," he will do so against the protest of all the old fishermen down that way, who are now convinced that Mr. Kipling is a "hoodoo." Everyone of the 20 fishing boats named by him in his story of that locality has, says the Boston Herald, gone down at sea.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Nov. 12.		
CATTLE—Common	3 25	@ 4 25
Butcher steers	4 50	@ 5 25
CALVES—Extra	5 00	@ 5 00
HOGS—Ch. packers	5 95	@ 6 10
Mixed packers	5 75	@ 5 90
SHEEP—Extra	3 20	@ 3 35
LAMBS—Extra	5 35	@ 5 50
FLOUR—Spring pat.	3 85	@ 4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 75
No. 3 red.		@ 71
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	30%	@ 31
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 53½
RYE—No. 2	55	@ 56
HAY—Ch. timothy		@ 14 00
PORK—Clear cut	18 25	@ 19 25
LARD—Steam		@ 11 00
BUTTER—Ch. dairy		@ 16½
Choice creamery		@ 27
APPLES—Fancy		@ 2 50
POTATOES—Per bbl		@ 1 75
TOBACCO—New	3 00	@ 11 00
Old	7 95	@ 16 00

Chicago.		
FLOUR—Win. patent	3 40	@ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 73
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 54
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	29½%	@ 30
RYE—No. 2		@ 41
PORK—Mess	16 75	@ 16 87½
LARD—Steam	10 57½	@ 10 60

New York.		
FLOUR—Win. st.rts.	3 45	@ 3 55
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	78%	@ 70½
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	54%	@ 55½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	35½%	@ 37
RYE—Western		@ 59
PORK—Mess	18 00	@ 18 50
LARD—Steam		@ 11 60

Baltimore.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	75½%	@ 75½
Southern—Sample	70	@ 74½
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 55
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	32½%	@ 33
CATTLE—Butchers	4 60	@ 5 50
HOGS—Western	7 00	@ 7 20

Louisville.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 72
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 63½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	30%	@ 31
PORK—Mess		@ 17 00
LARD—Steam		@ 10 75

Indianapolis.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 70½
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 44
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	29½%	@ 29½

THOUSANDS OF WOMEN ARE DYING FROM CATARRH

Pe-ru-na Cures, That Is Why the People Like It.

All the Advertisements in the World Could Not Make Pe-ru-na as Popular as It Is.

Miss Margaret Donnelly, 21 Webster Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"Pe-ru-na was recommended to me about a year ago for catarrh with which I had been troubled nearly all my life, but which had given me serious trouble a few months before I took Pe-ru-na. In two weeks my head cleared up, I did not have headaches, and in a short time felt perfectly well."—Margaret Donnelly.



November Colds Should Not Be Allowed to Develop Into Chronic Catarrh.

Pe-ru-na Cures a Cold Promptly and Permanently.

"I am glad to recommend Pe-ru-na as it has done so much for me. I had been a great sufferer from catarrhal colds until I was urged to try Pe-ru-na, and I am happy to say that it has entirely cured me. I shall never be without it and most cheerfully recommend it to others who are afflicted as I have been."—Katherine Dauter, 239 13th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Most people think the success of Pe-ru-na depends upon the use of advertisements. Undoubtedly the advertisements help some. But by far the greatest number of people who hear of Pe-ru-na, have their attention called to it by a friend.

Some one gets cured of chronic catarrh by Pe-ru-na. After he is certain of his cure, he is sure to recommend it to his friends. Friend recommends it to friend and the news spreads from tongue to tongue.

All the advertisements in the world could not make Pe-ru-na as popular as it is. Pe-ru-na cures. That is the reason people like it. Pe-ru-na cures a very stubborn disease. That is why everyone recommends it. Pe-ru-na cures chronic catarrh after all other remedies fail, which explains why

neighbor recommends it to neighbor. Pe-ru-na cures catarrh permanently, and this way has gained a life-long friend.

People who have been cured by Pe-ru-na many years ago have been eager to recommend Pe-ru-na to their friends ever since. This is the way Pe-ru-na is advertised. It advertises itself. Its merits are its chief advertisement. Once cured of so distressing and exasperating a malady as catarrh, it becomes the duty of every one to pass it along; to call the attention of those who are still victims, to a remedy that rarely fails to cure.

Beware of Cheap Imitations of Pe-ru-na—Be Sure That You Get Pe-ru-na.

There are no substitutes for Pe-ru-na. Allow no one to persuade you that there is something just as good. The success of Pe-ru-na has tempted many people to devise cheap imitations. Beware of them. Be sure that you get Pe-ru-na.

Miss Jennie Driscoll, 870 Putnam ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I heard so much in praise of Pe-ru-na as a specific for catarrhal affections that

when I found myself with a bad case of catarrh of the head and throat Pe-ru-na was the first thing that I thought of. And my convictions were not wrong, for in a few weeks after using Pe-ru-na systematically I was entirely rid of this aggravating and distressing disease, catarrh.

"If people knew how efficient Pe-ru-na was for this trouble they would not hesitate to try it. I have all the faith in the world in it, and have never known of a case where the person was not cured in a short time."—Jennie Driscoll.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Pe-ru-na write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Four Daily Trains to St. Paul—Minneapolis via Chicago & Northwestern Railway. Leave Chicago 9 a. m., 6:30 p. m. (The North-Western Limited, electric lighted throughout), 8 p. m., and 10 p. m. Fast schedules. Most complete and luxurious equipment in the West. Dining car service unequalled. For tickets, reservations and descriptive pamphlets, apply to your nearest ticket agent or address W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ills.

The best policy is a paid-up one.—Chicago Daily News.

The St. Paul Calendar for 1903, six sheets 10x15 inches, of beautiful reproductions, in colors, of pastel drawings by Bryson, is now ready for distribution and will be mailed on receipt of twenty-five (25) cents—coin or stamps. Address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Tautology. Mrs. Chugwater—"The directions for making this salve say: 'Take equal parts mandrake and'—what is mandrake?" Mr. Chugwater—"Mandrake is a useless repetition."—Chicago Tribune.

Might Not Bother Him. "Well," said the cheerful wife, who thought she had a soprano voice, "if the worst comes to the worst I could keep the well from the door by singing."

"I don't doubt that would do it," replied her pessimistic husband, "but suppose the wolf should happen to be deaf?"—Philadelphia Press.

"So Ambitious has achieved fame, has he?" asked the Philosopher. "He has," replied the Cheerful Chap. "Brilliant things said by other men are now credited to him."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

THE CHILDREN ENJOY

Life out of doors and out of the games which they play and the enjoyment which they receive and the efforts which they make, comes the greater part of that healthful development which is so essential to their happiness when grown. When a laxative is needed the remedy which is given to them to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the internal organs on which it acts, should be such as physicians would sanction, because its component parts are known to be wholesome and the remedy itself free from every objectionable quality. The one remedy which physicians and parents, well-informed, approve and recommend and which the little ones enjoy, because of its pleasant flavor, its gentle action and its beneficial effects, is Syrup of Figs—and for the same reason it is the only laxative which should be used by fathers and mothers.

Syrup of Figs is the only remedy which acts gently, pleasantly and naturally without griping, irritating, or nauseating and which cleanses the system effectually, without producing that constipated habit which results from the use of the old-time cathartics and modern imitations, and against which the children should be so carefully guarded. If you would have them grow to manhood and womanhood, strong, healthy and happy, do not give them medicines, when medicines are not needed, and when nature needs assistance in the way of a laxative, give them only the simple, pleasant and gentle—Syrup of Figs.

Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative principles of plants with pleasant aromatic syrups and juices, but also to our original method of manufacture and as you value the health of the little ones, do not accept any of the substitutes which unscrupulous dealers sometimes offer to increase their profits. The genuine article may be bought anywhere of all reliable druggists at fifty cents per bottle. Please to remember, the full name of the Company—CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.—is printed on the front of every package. In order to get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine only.

WHEAT—No. 2 red.

CORN—No. 2 mixed.

OATS—No. 2 mixed.

CATTLE—Butchers.

HOGS—Western.

WHEAT—No. 2 red.

CORN—No. 2 mixed.

OATS—No. 2 mixed.

